

YOU COULD
WIN THIS! SEE PAGE 6



BATMAN BEGINS!

MAD

IND

®

PLUS:

**STAR WARS
STUPIDITY!**

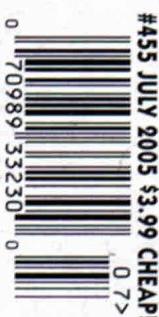
**SUMMER CAMP
MISERY!**

**PARENTAL
IDIocy!**

**MONROE'S
100TH
EPISODE!**

**INTRODUCING:
THE MAD
STRIP
CLUB!**

UNITED STATES



1 OF 2
RIDICULOUS
**COLLECTOR'S
COVERS**
GET 'EM BOTH!
(We need the money!)



DEFACED CARDS

What jokers, what cards you guys are at MAD! Making a cover and numerous references to the celebrity poker phenomenon (issue #452). You think you are such kings of comedy! I think you all need to go straight to your rooms! Your faces are probably all flushed with embarrassment. The jacks (and jills) who thought up this concept should be clubbed! You have a full house of guys who wrote this drivel with heartfelt glee! Tell them to pare their work and come up with something that is really aces!

John Steinhardt, Cedar Park, TX

Beer Stein — After reading your display of devilish wit, we've deduced you're not playing with a full deck. You strike us as more of a solitaire man — you follow? —Ed.

SAVING PRIVATE PETROS

As I finish reading the April, 2005 issue of MAD, it comes to mind that I may be one of your longest time readers. I'm 71 now, but back in June, 1953 when I was 19 years old and in the Ft. Ord Army Hospital near Monterey, CA during the Korean War, I encountered MAD for the first time. Let me just say that I wasn't feeling the greatest at the time, but when I picked up a couple of issues that one of the other fellows had, I began to laugh (and feel better) and I haven't stopped laughing yet!

John Petros, Burbank, CA

Pet Peeve — We've got good news and bad news, Johnny. The good news is, you may be one of our oldest readers after all! The bad news is, as a former soldier, you're still eligible for active duty under President Bush's "backdoor draft." So pack your footlocker, grunt! We'll see ya at the Fort Bragg barracks at 0-500! —Ed.

TWO SONGS DON'T MAKE A RIGHT

To the tune of "Thumbelina" from the hit movie Hans Christian Andersen

Fundalini, Fundalini, tiny little thing.
Fundalini dance, Fundalini sing.
Fundalini, what's the difference if
you're very small?
You're better than the rest of the maga-
zine put together!

Craig Erb, Santa Clara, CA

Erb Your Enthusiasm — We were so impressed with your song parody that we passed it on to MAD's resident Poet Laureate, Frank "Iambic Pentameter" Jacobs. He wanted nothing to do with it. Fortunately though, we were in a poetic state of mind:

*There once was a jerk-ass named Erb
Whose poetry was most absurd
He sucks at the rhyme
And wasted our time
His poetry stinks like a turd!*
—Ed.



A KOURNIKOPIA OF CELEBRITY SNAPS

1



Here I am, 4.968 inches away from Anna.

2

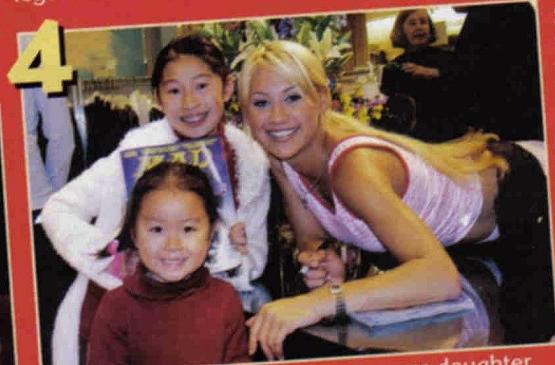


Here's my 11-year-old daughter Catherine Ho, with Anna Kournikova's signature between the legs of Alfred.

3



Here's Catherine, pleading with Anna to take a picture of her with MAD Magazine.



Anna agreed, however, my younger daughter stuck her big head in, and partially blocked the magazine.

Hope you guys can give my daughter a three-year free subscription — she tried hard! Thanks!

Sonny Ho, Las Vegas, NV

Sonny D. — That's a great "story," but we think your meeting with the luscious Anna went a little something like this:

1: You met her, and after an awkward 10 minutes of conversation and marriage proposals, her manager (the blonde in the back) told Anna's bodyguard (the big dude in the back) that you needed some encouragement to move on.

2: Her bodyguard shot you a menacing look, and you ran directly into a team of approaching mall security guards. Anna is waving "thank you" as they repeatedly kick you in the kidneys while you lie on the floor in the fetal position.

3: Here, your daughters try to explain that their father is a good and decent man who just has some "issues."

4: Finally, Anna, charmed by their sheer cuteness, agrees to pose with the MAD. You on the other hand, spend the night in the mall's holding cell.

Thanks for sending the photos — a subscription is on its way to your daughter. A special thanks to Anna for not pressing charges! —Ed.





ALFRED LOOK-A-LIKE

My parents always told me that MAD would ruin my life. One day after skateboarding for hours in the blistering summer sun of Utah,

I took off my helmet for this photo. My dad went nuts! Now he won't talk to my mom and is demanding a paternity test. Could you guys please send

me some of Alfred E.'s body fluids so I can get this thing resolved? If not, how about a year's free subscription to MAD just to get me through this rough stretch?

Griffin Chure, Jensen, UT

Chure Thing — We have some bad news for you. We can't give away a free subscription or send the bodily fluids of Alfred. The "good" news is that MAD "writer" Arie Kaplan is completely game for sending his bodily fluids. In fact, as we spoke to him, he was kicking back with a Big Gulp of Mello Yello! Look for some certified mail coming your way (it may arrive in a few installments!) We hope that some "liquid Kaplan" gets you through this rough stretch! —Ed.



READER ALERT

We love when readers send in their letters and pictures because it takes up space that would otherwise be filled by that hack Caldwell! So beginning with this issue, we are rewarding those kind readers with phenomenal giveaways! Just refer to this handy clip-and-save chart to see what you could win!

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity holding the issue — Three-year subscription

CELEBRITY SNAP with celebrity not holding the issue — One-year subscription

Nifty Fifty™ CELEBRITY SNAP — Three-year subscription plus a magazine signed by the staff (preferably MAD, but we're open to suggestions — sorry no porn or Good Housekeeping — for obvious reasons!)

A KICK IN THE CAREER

Howdy! This is your pal William from back in the day. I'm fine, thank you. I heard through the grapevine that you desperately wanted to give me scholarship money so I could go to college and become a brilliant kindergarten teacher. If the rumors are true, please contact me! You are ever so kind!

William Reed, Oak Forest, IL

Reed It and Weep — We here at MAD have always believed that children are our future. Which is why after reading your letter and seeing the picture you enclosed, we want to keep you way the hell away from them! So



A young William Reed (r.)
— enough said!

READER ALERT

In a sad and transparent attempt to double our profits, we urge all of our readers to rush out and buy both these Batman collector's covers! On Sale Now!



READER ALERT

Envelope of the Month — One-year subscription

Alfred Look-A-Like — One-year subscription

The Big Easel — One-year subscription

Antiques Freakshow — One-year subscription

MAD Fan of the Month — One-year subscription

Any photo/drawing we print — One-year subscription

we're going to go one better than the scholarship you requested. We are going to start the first ever MAD Pledge Drive! Unfortunately, we cannot accept actual money from our readers (not after John Caldwell's disastrous timeshare scam). But, we can take readers' "pledges" for how much they would pay to steer William away from impressionable young minds! And we also want your suggestions for a more fitting career for William. For your convenience, we've printed up this handy pledge form. Fill it out and send it to Amy "The Big Pledger" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. It's up to you, dear readers, to save the future of America — we'll run the results in an upcoming issue! —Ed.

Yes, I'm committed to keeping William Reed out of the classroom! Please accept my imaginary pledge for the amount of \$_____

Please urge him to follow the career path that I've checked below:

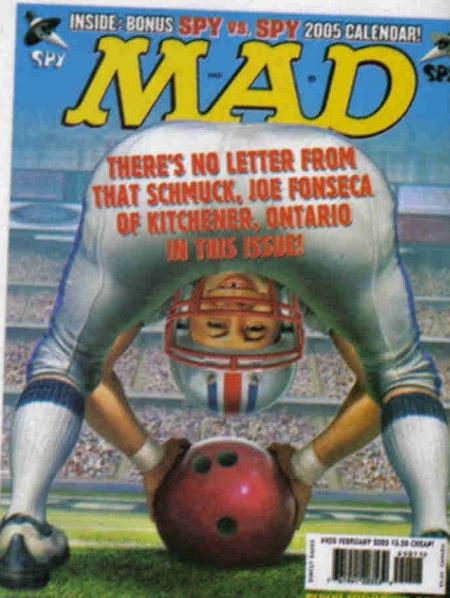
- Freelance Rodeo clown
- Porta-Potty Bathroom Attendant
- Over-The-Counter Drug Mule
- Director-Publishing Operations and Planning, DC Comics
- Human Sneeze-guard
- Understudy to *American Idol*'s Ryan Seacrest
- Other, Please Specify _____

WHAT, ME WORDY?

The cover of MAD #450 would have been fabulous if not for the fact that you had fifty words spread all over. Fifty words! Do you sell more issues with wordy covers? I personally like a clean cover with only the logo, issue number, date and price on it. Well, maybe leave the price out.

Joe Fonseca, Ontario, Canada

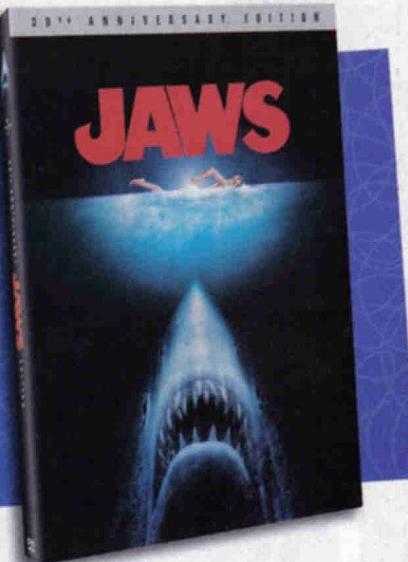
Fonsie — To answer your question, we don't sell more issues when we have more words on the cover, just the *right* words. For example, we did a test run of an alternate version of MAD #450 and the sales were through the roof! —Ed.





READER ALERT

Just when you thought it was safe to write to the MAD Letters Page... This month, every person who had a letter printed will receive a free copy of the Jaws: 30th Anniversary Edition DVD courtesy of Universal Home Video! Look for other exciting giveaways in issues ahead. By the way, for all you losers who didn't get your letters published, the Jaws DVD will be in stores June 14, 2005! Fa!

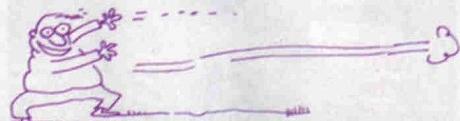


HOW TO WIN A SPY VS. SPY VIDEO GAME

Here's your chance to win the new Spy Vs. Spy video game from Take 2 Games! To enter, on a 3x5 card, hand print your name, complete address and e-mail address (if you're among the lucky few to have one). Mail it to Spy Vs. Spy Video Game Sweepstakes c/o MAD Magazine, Dept. 455, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. NO PURCHASE NECESSARY. See official rules at www.madmag.com.



P.S. This is also a chance to tell the editors what you think! Feel free to include on the card any articles you liked or disliked in this issue (this will not affect your chance of winning). From here on, the rest of this is just gibberish for you to completely ignore! Porcupine forklift Zamboni Cleveland Caldwell potrebbe knuckles eggsalad clod pantaloons hambone monkey wrench clamato constable longitude crumple hammock ascot bucket bang!



NEXT MONTH IN
MAD CLASSICS #1
ON SALE JULY 19!

HARRY POTTER, THE HONEYMOONERS, TRL, SUMMER SCHOOLS, STAR WARS AND ARTIST OF THE ISSUE PETER KUPER

GAMER ALERT

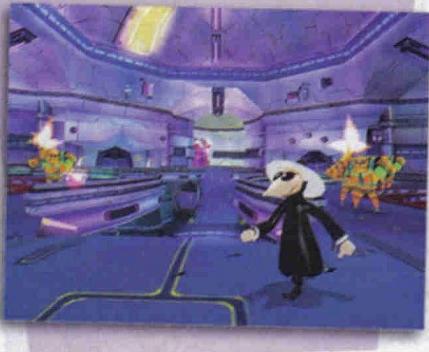
In honor of the release of the new Spy Vs. Spy videogame we are offering three more exclusive cheat codes in this issue of MAD!

Type in FAIRY — Permanent Fairy in modern mode maps

Type in BIGGUNZ — Permanent super-damage (doubles weapon damage)

Type in NODROP — No dropped items when killed

Have fun — and be sure to take bathroom breaks!



NEXT MONTH IN
MAD #456
ON SALE JULY 19!

**FANTASTIC FOUR,
PIMP MY RIDE AND
MORE SUMMER CAMP!**

MAD

William M. Gaines
founder

John Ficarra
editor

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Jonathan Bresman senior editors

Amy Vozeolas, Greg Leitman,

Dave Croatto associate editors

Nick Meglin contributing editor

Dick DeBartolo creative consultant

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Sam Viviano art director

Nadina Simon associate art director

Patricia Dwyer assistant art director

Ryan Flanders, Brian Durniak,

Doug Thomson production artists

Leonard Brenner graphics consultant

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Hank Konz vp — general manager — wildstorm

Lillian Laserson senior vp — & general counsel

Paula Lowitt senior vp — business & legal affairs

John Nea vp — business development

Gregory Noveck senior vp — creative affairs

Cheryl Rubin senior vp — brand management

Bob Wayne vp — sales

Contributing Artists

And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 455, 1700 Broadway,
New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions.
Manuscripts will not be returned
or acknowledged, however, unless
they are accompanied by a self-
addressed, stamped envelope! MAD
doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!



Beware! If you Trick or Treat at 1313 Mockingbird Lane, you just might die ... laughing! That's because it's home to America's most horrifically hilarious family, The Munsters. All your friends from the classic TV show are here in The Munsters™ *Halloween Village*. You'll shiver with ghoulish delight to Herman, Lily, Grandpa and more in this Hawthorne Village exclusive.

A Haunting Collection:

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Begin your collection with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" with its ghoulish glows and monstrously marvelous **FREE** Herman Munster figurine. You will be billed the first of three easy payments of

\$16.65* before they are shipped. A "Mockingbird Lane," Charter Subscription build The Munsters™ *Halloween Village* lighted sculptures. Subsequent sculptures same low price—and **FREE** figurines about every other month. Your second "Lily's Inn" features a figurine of the very beautiful Lily ... **FREE!**

This is a limited-time offer, and demand from the legion of The Munsters anticipated, so please don't wait to need send no money now. Just complete the coupon today.

collectiblestoday.com Home of Hawthorne Village and All Things

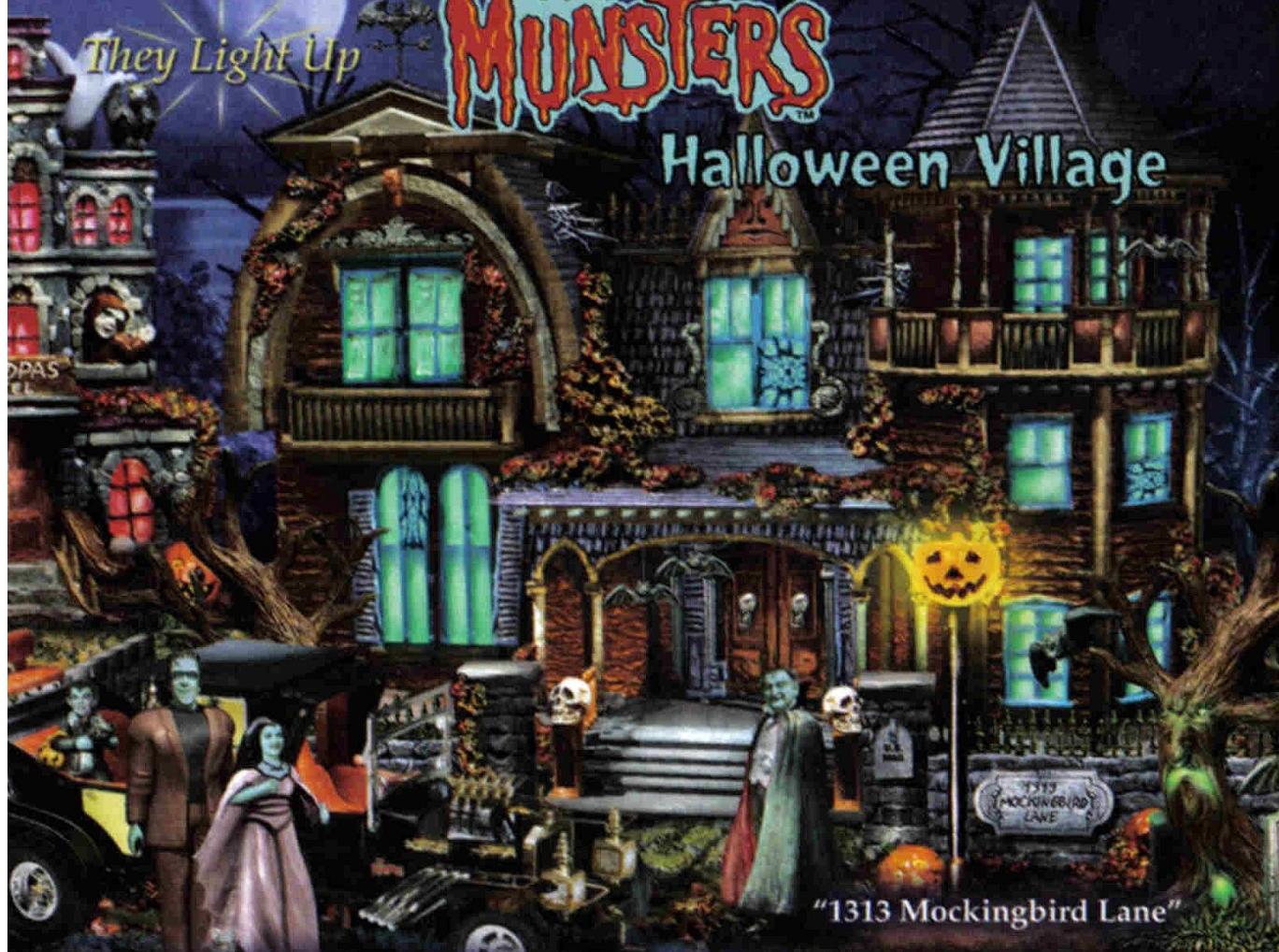
First Family of Fright in

THE MUNSTERS™

A Hawthorne Village Exclusive
featuring The Munsters!

They Light Up

Halloween Village



"1313 Mockingbird Lane"

"1313 Mockingbird Lane" measures 7 3/4" high and comes with the FREE Herman Munster figurine.

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order. You
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ngs Collectible
ights reserved.

FREE! FOUR FIGURINES AND 6-PC. LIGHT SET—\$65 VALUE!

HAWTHORNE VILLAGE

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Yes! Please enter my charter subscription for The Munsters™ Halloween Village with moving figures, sound effects and illumination, starting with "1313 Mockingbird Lane" and **FREE** Herman Munster figurine as described in this announcement. I need SEND NO MONEY NOW.

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*Plus a total of \$6.99 shipping and service. Illinois residents add sales tax.
Pending credit approval. Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

THE FUNDALINE

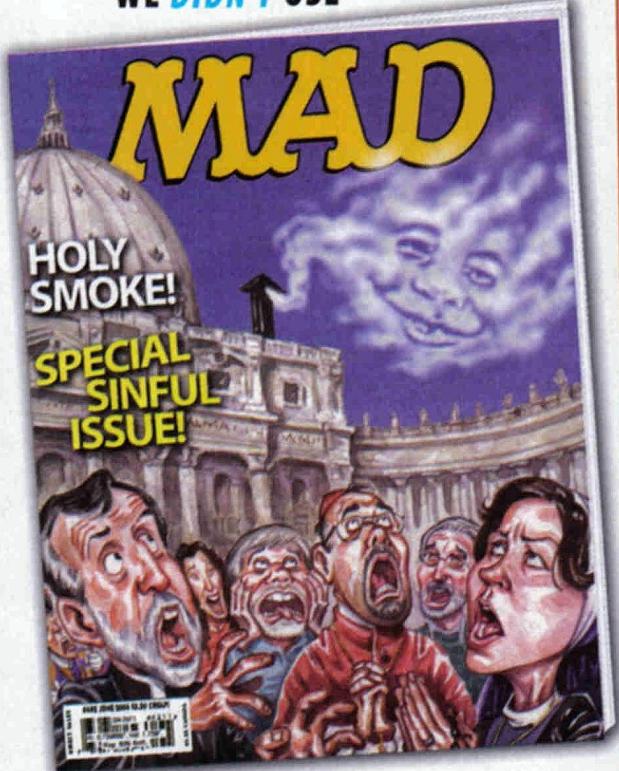
NEWS ITEM: NASA ANNOUNCES IT PLANS TO CUT ITS BUDGET BY 35% FOR 2006.

12 WAYS NASA PLANS ON CUTTING THE COSTS OF THE SPACE PROGRAM

- 1 Expensive high tech liquid hydrogen rocket fuel will be replaced with Sunoco regular.
- 2 The odometer on the space shuttles will be set back to zero after each flight to lessen cost of maintenance at predetermined mileage levels.
- 3 NASA's huge network of global tracking stations will be closed and astronauts will be "OnStar" to report any trouble and ask directions.
- 4 Taking a tip from the airlines, free meals will no longer be provided, but astronauts will be able to purchase them from vending machines aboard the space shuttle.
- 5 The space shuttle's fireproof tiles will be replaced with far less expensive fabric they use to make oven mitts.
- 6 Mark Burnett will be sold exclusive rights for Survivor 2040 — Moon Adventure.
- 7 For space walks — high tech suits: out; Old Navy Performance Fleece: in.
- 8 The Kennedy Space Center's valuable seaside property in Florida will be sold for a huge profit. Future shuttle missions will now launch from an abandoned lot in East St. Louis.
- 9 The space shuttle will now tow ad banners, like those planes at the beach.
- 10 Since no one seems to pay much attention to space flights anyway, the shuttle will only fly high enough so no one can see it. NASA officials will simply make up where it went and what it did.
- 11 NASA will quietly begin using astronauts as intergalactic drug mules.
- 12 The number one mission for all of NASA is now: find intelligent life on other planets and rob them blind.



THE COVER
WE DIDN'T USE



CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: **DONALD TRUMP**

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW ONE OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET HIS DEMISE!

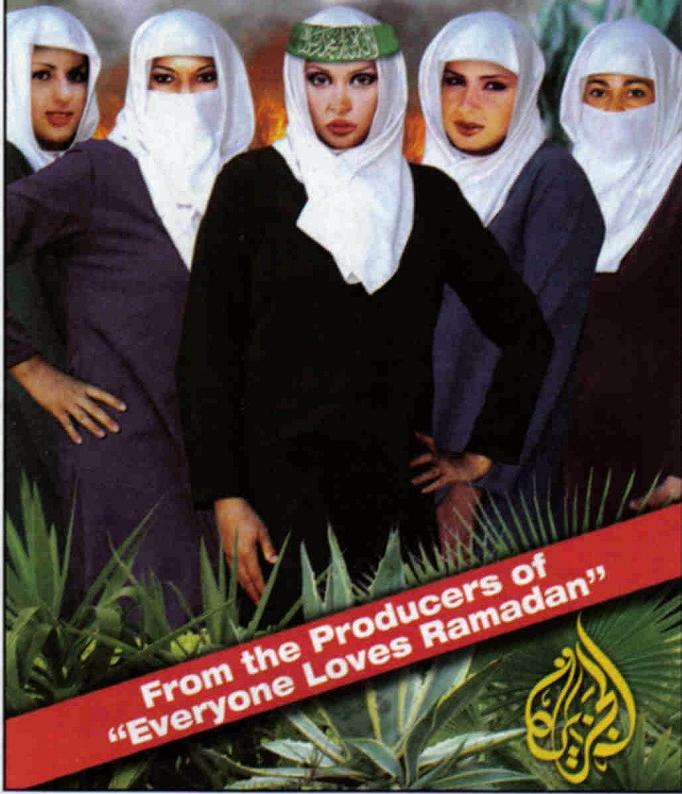
CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Fatal carpal tunnel injury due to repetitive "You're Fired!" hand gesture.....	3:1
Assassinated by advisors George and Carolyn, in <i>Apprentice</i> boardroom takeover coup	4:1
Drunken brawl with Mark Cuban and George Steinbrenner at the super-exclusive Insufferable Billionaires Bar.....	9:1
Beaten to death by Don King for stealing away his barber.....	12:1
Terminal poverty after being successfully sued for "wrongful firing" by:	
Sam.....	1,500,000,000:1
That idiot Rob who voluntarily gave up his "immunity".....	2,545,000,000:1
Omarosa	987,399,228,000,000:1



PAGES

Sundays at 9 on Al-Jazeera

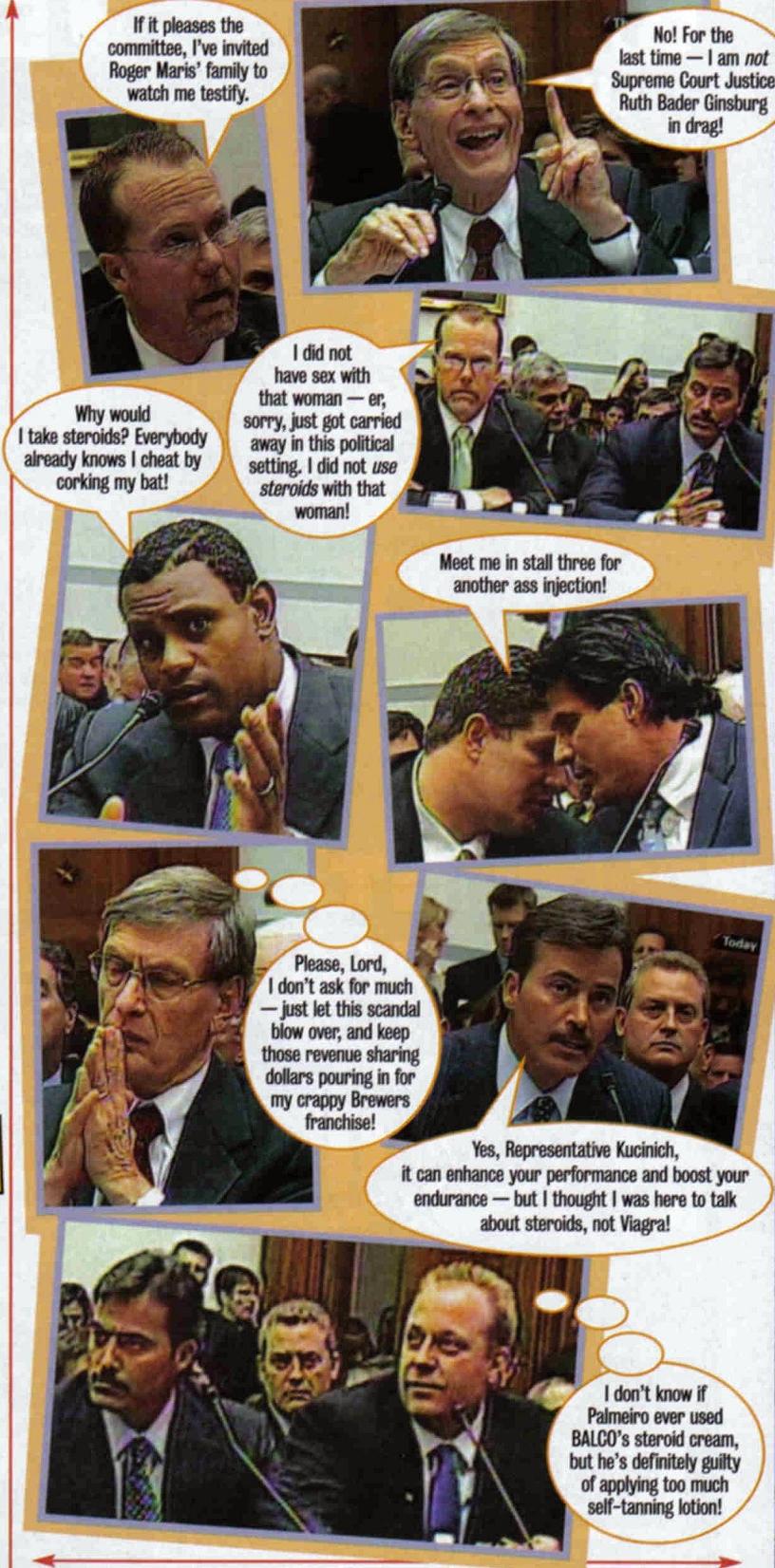
DESPERATE HAMASWIVES



UPDATED PARENTAL WARNINGS



FUNDALINI FOTO NEWS: CONGRESS GETS PUMPED UP ABOUT STEROIDS IN BASEBALL



THE GODFREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Wet Willies	Noogies	Indian Burns
Artificial Insemination	Surrogate Mothers	Doin' It
Estimates	Guestimates	Back-of-the-Envelope Calculations

THE FUNDALINI PAGES

A MAD GUIDE TO MARTHA STEWART'S PRISON TATTOOS

Muscular Doughboy With Du-rag:
Victory symbol for winning the prison bake-off.



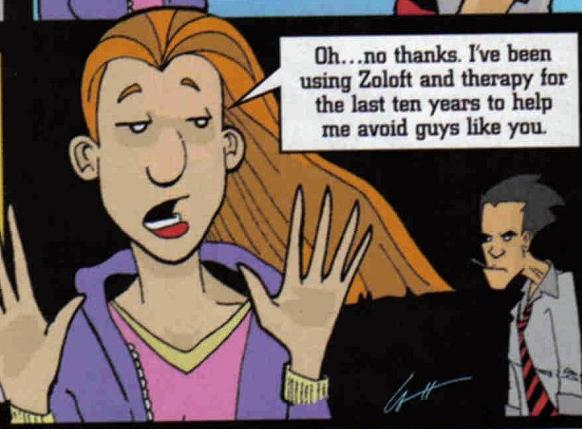
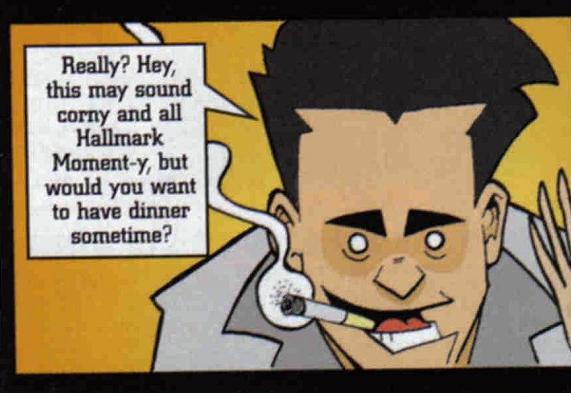
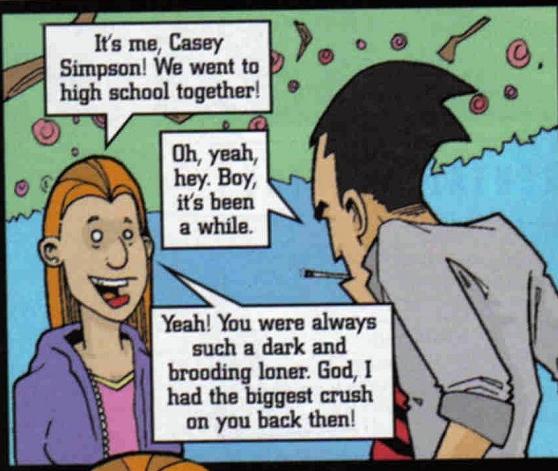
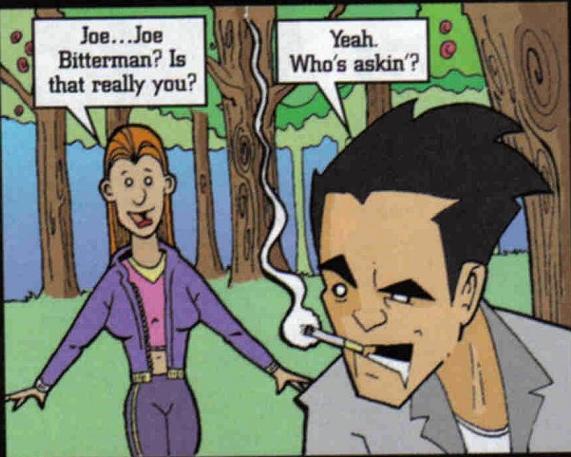
Dollar Sign Teardrop: indicates number of convictions.

Prison Nickname: Usually given forcefully by cellmates within the first few days of incarceration.

Stock Symbol: and the closing price on the day of conviction.

Burning Cell Phone: Symbol of insider trading conviction.

BITTERMAN



THE FAST 5

LITTLE-KNOWN FACTS ABOUT THE RECENT CONCLAVE OF CARDINALS

- 1 The white smoke comes from a completely different邦 than the black smoke.
- 2 For some unexplained reason, retired St. Louis Cardinal Mark McGwire was allowed to vote.
- 3 This marked the first gathering to allow "Air Guitar" in the talent portion of the Papal selection.
- 4 Card tricks were unanimously raised to the level of near miracles.

5 The master of ceremonies of the whole event? Mr. Gilbert Gottfried.



FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Ray Alma

Pranav Behari

Scott Bricher

John Caldwell

Dick DeBartolo

Garth Gerhart

Philip Kim

Scott Mendenhall

Mike Snider

Bob Staake

Jack Syracuse



YOU'VE GOT BALE DEPT.

Jingle bells, "Batman" smells, the franchise laid an egg. Sure, the Caped Crusader beat the Joker, Catwoman and the Riddler with ease, but he couldn't handle his greatest arch villain, Joel Schumacher, who guided the pointless Batman & Robin to its historic status as "Worst Superhero Movie Ever." (You can breathe easy, Ben Affleck!) But eight years after the last stinkeroo, we're being promised that THIS time, they've finally "done it right." And on just the fifth try? We say "holy hype machine"!

I'm one of the **richest** men in the world. How rich? Just ask my chauffeur, Bill Gates! Even so, my **humongous** fortune can't make me happy. I'm a tormented, twisted soul. The only positive is that as a **multi-bajillionaire**, when I brood, I get to do it on board a **solid-gold private jet**, in chinchilla gym shorts, while I watch three supermodels check each other for thong rash!

By day, I run the largest financial conglomerate in the world! By night, I single-handedly fight the **endless war on crime**! From 5:40 in the afternoon to 5:50, I schedule some "me" time. My town, Gothic City, is a dying, rotting hellhole. Thugs and gangsters control every street. That's why I set up a **secret hideout**.

My cave is the only safe place in town! So, I trained in the **mountains**. I hide in a cave. And I dispense my psychotic version of justice without mercy. If I didn't shower daily, I'd think my dual identity was Osama bin Laden!

It's true that Master Bruce never got over the brutal murders of his parents. But what about **me**, Neuman the butler? The day after they died, my **weekly checks** stopped. I'm still waiting on 23 years' worth of back pay! At least the butler job's been a breeze. It's easy when your boss doesn't show up for eight years! I feel like the bass player in the new **Guns N' Roses**, waiting for Axl Rose! I spent all that time dusting the antiques, which I enjoy doing. What I hate is that I bought most of those items when they were **brand-new** and **not antiques**!



Bruce Whine hired me, Lopus Fox, to convert forgotten government surplus items and secret army projects into a snazzy Batty-arsenal. It figures! We've got 100,000 troops in Iraq duct-taping empty pizza boxes to their tanks for extra protection, and their super-vehicle goes to a guy who's already wearing a bulletproof costume!

They say you can't be a sexy, vibrant woman and still be an effective prosecutor. Hal Do Exhibit A and Exhibit B please the court? I'm Radish Dawson, a hard-hitting district attorney. Bruce Whine was my childhood crush. Today, Bruce is a distant, self-absorbed, emotional wreck. But he's also super rich and his body's jacked. So we'll call it even!

You're looking at Dick Churl, and during the eight years Bruce Whine was missing, I ran his foundation. Before I took over his empire, I ran one of the big pharmaceutical companies. But they kicked me off the board for being a little too sleazy! The filmmakers have set me up as the classic uncultured greedhead who only cares about making a buck. Pretty ballsy, coming from the producers of *Catwoman*, *Rollerball* and *Scooby-Doo 2!*

BATTYMAN, BE GONE!

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'm Lt. Jim Boredom. They call me a "badge," a "peace officer," a "man in blue"? And since I don't take bribes like everyone else on the force, they call me a "putz"! It's tough being the only honest cop in a police department that now accepts PayPal! But I believe that if I follow the rules and stand firm for what's right, I can climb my way up through the bureaucracy and make a difference. Having a psychotic friend who dresses like a giant rubber mouse doesn't hurt my chances, either!

The shaved head, the funky mustache, the flowing robes...I could be a secondary World Wrestling Federation character from 1983, but instead I'm international superbaddie Razzle Drool! For the last thirty years of Battyman comic books, I've been an Arab villain. So naturally, they cast a Japanese guy for the role. That's because we're aiming for 2,500 screens on this puppy. And let's just say that the Japanese don't tend to get as...explosively upset!

I, Henri Retard, am not what I appear. In a way, I represent Bruce Wayne's uncontrollable doppelganger, the darker face that reveals Man's eternal duality of spirit. Well, it sounds deep to me! And it'd sound impressive to you, too, if you'd spent the last 20 years practicing getting kicked in the head! I'm always on the lookout for nihilistic loners doing hard time in Bhutanese jail cells, so I can convince them to turn bad. Hey, I've never been much for challenges!



There's nothing audiences enjoy more than a mob boss with a seductive, larger-than-life personality. Unfortunately, it's another year until the next new *Sopranos* episodes! In the meantime, you'll have to make due with me, Carmine Calzone, and my one-note character. I've got the police force in my left pocket and I've got the judges in my right pocket. You figure out where I expect to put Battyman!

I'm Scarycrook, the second-ever *Battyman* movie villain to have a face made out of burlap. The first was Tommy Lee Jones. Fortunately for him, they covered it up with his Two-Face makeup! I get my power by feeding off the fear and panic of others. So I really get jazzed by Time Warner shareholders who remember how the last two *Battyman* movies did! I'm wearing this bag over my head to protect my career, in case this movie tanks!

Neuman! Neuman!
Bruce fell down a hole
into a cave! He's
surrounded by a
hundred flapping bats!

That's okay.
Radish.
Every boy
ought to
have pets!

A freshly-scrubbed
7-year-old boy falling
from the sky...it's
Michael Jackson's
dream come true!

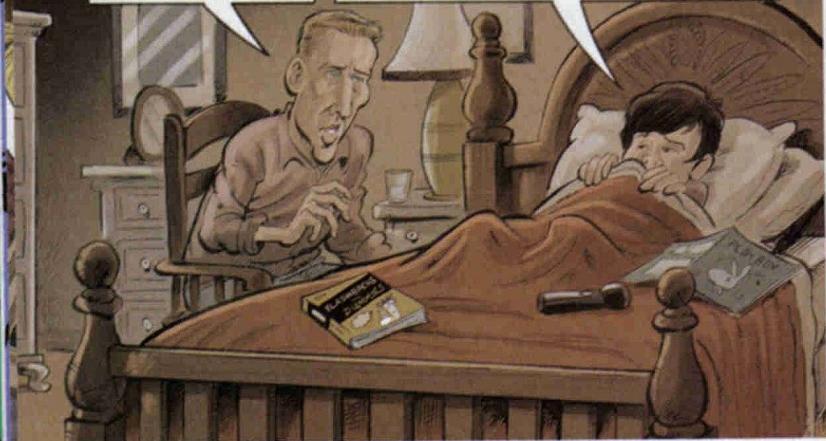
I'm here to convince you to sign
away your life by hiking up a
frozen Himalayan deathpath for
the privilege of getting your ass
kicked bloody by ninjas!

Thank God! For a
minute, I thought you
were one of those
wackos trying to sign
me up for Scientology!



Another nightmare?
The one with
Raggedy Andy and
Mrs. Butterworth?
Time to call the
shrink again...

No, Dad. This time I was dreaming of the bats. Seeing them was the scariest thing that ever happened to me. Not counting the time I woke up at 2 a.m. and saw Neuman on the master staircase, nude, polishing the banister with his ascot!

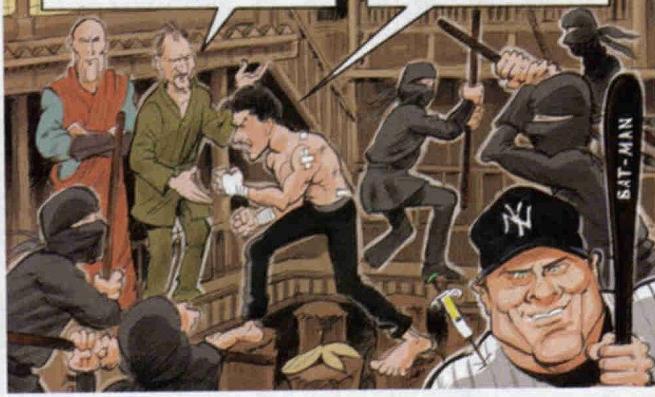


For your training, you will
be savagely attacked by
eight men each Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday and Saturday.
Friday shall be your day of
rest. On Fridays, you'll only
be beaten by five men!

What about Sundays?

Sundays? Sunday
is **Extreme
Makeover: Home
Edition** night!

You sadistic bastard!



Bruce, the
time will come
when you will
inherit every-
thing I've
worked for.

When
will
that
be,
Dad?

**BANG!
BANG!**

In
just
about
five
seconds...
GAAAKK!!!

GOTHIC CITY
OPERA

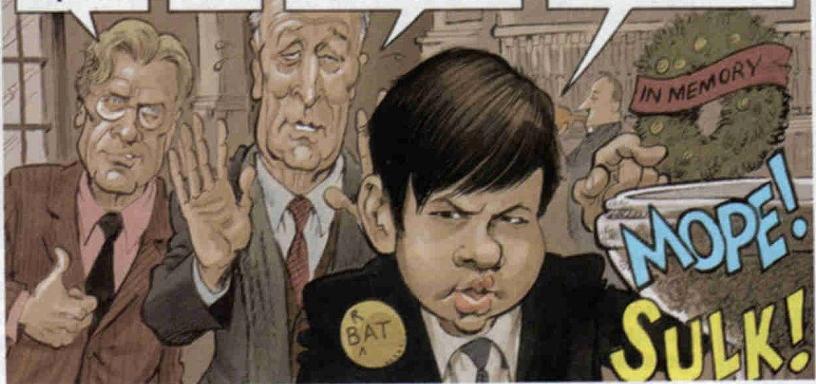


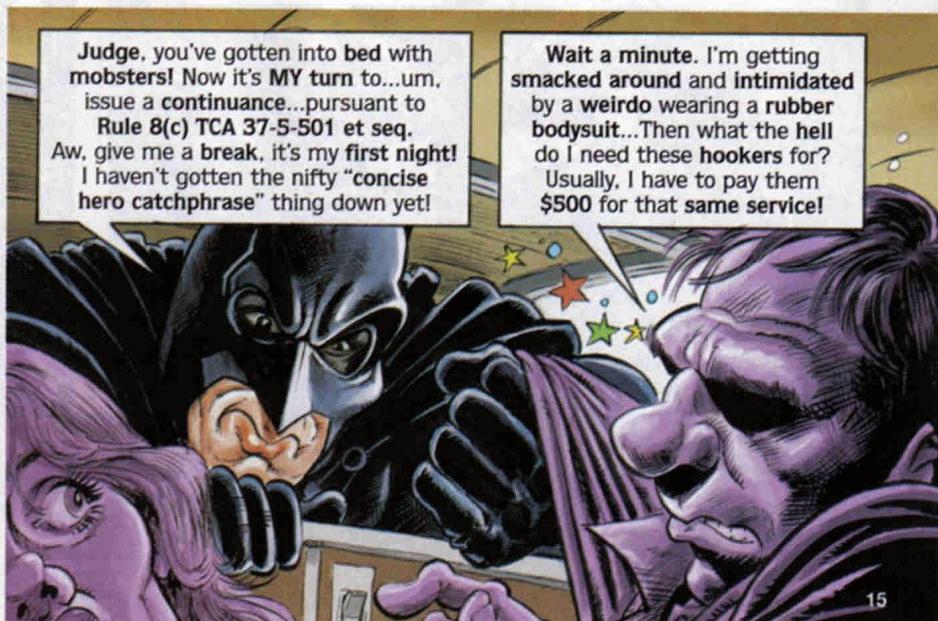
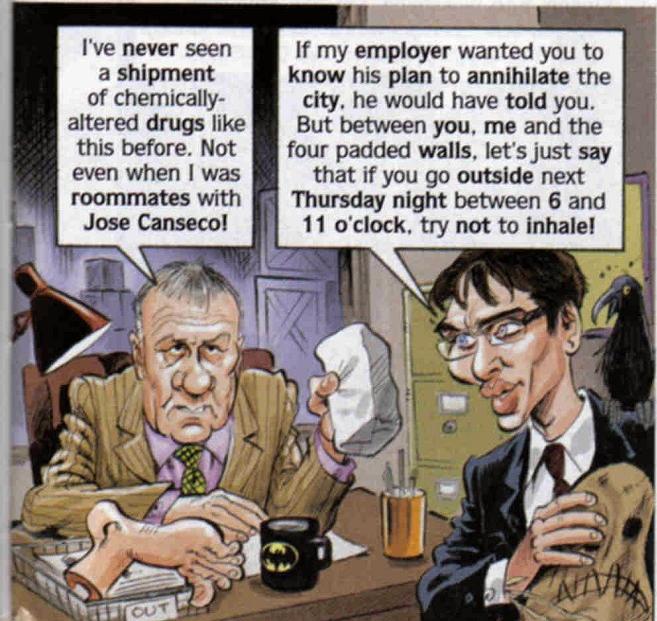
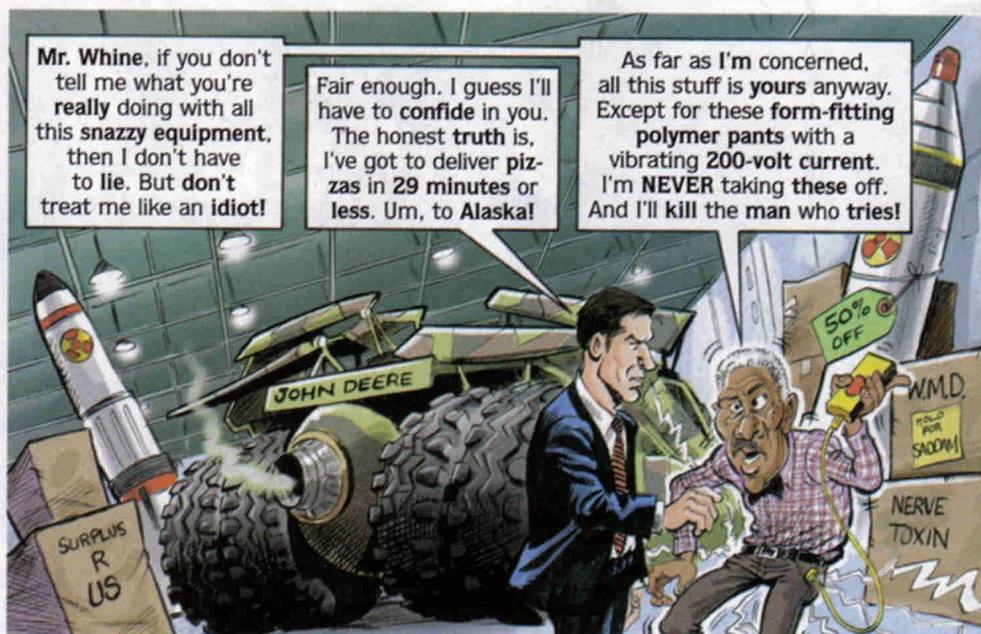
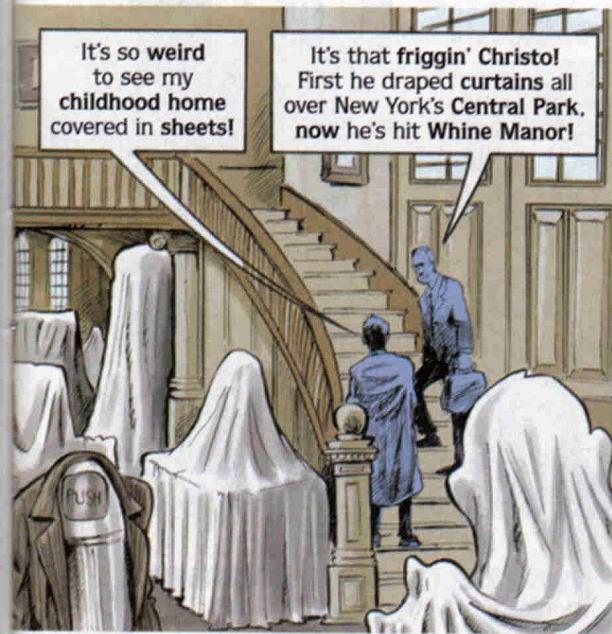
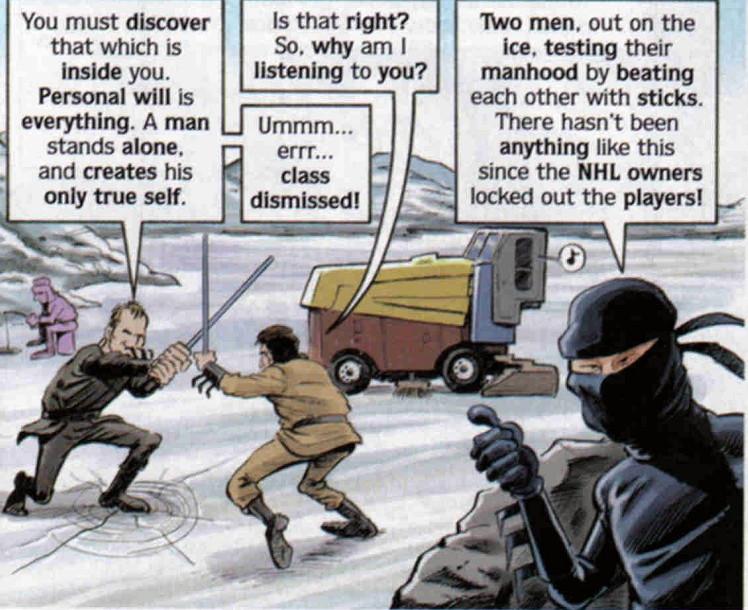
One good
thing about
a double
funeral
is that
it cuts
down on
expenses!

Should
I dip
my
finger
in the
holy
water?

Don't you dare say
"Holy" ANYTHING!
We're strictly doing
the grim, humorless
Battymen here, not
the campy
'60s TV version!

It's hard, Neuman, so
hard. It's especially
hard to convince
the audience that
getting ready to
become a teenaged
billionaire with no
parents is a *tragedy!*





Damn, not a single clue! Too bad nobody happened to notice one guy constructing a huge rooftop spotlight right next to a heavily-armed drug shipment site!

This note says it's called a Batty-signal. It's a virtually foolproof device! It can only be stopped by most weather conditions!



No use! The man's a gibbering, paranoid wackdoodle who can't hear a word anyone else is saying! Either transfer him to the mental asylum or get him his own radio show on *Air America*!



Do you know the smell of pure human fear? Well, you will!

It can't be worse than what's brewing inside this rubber batsuit! Why oh WHY didn't I ventilate the inseam?

I'M JOEL SCHUMACHER!

I THINK...

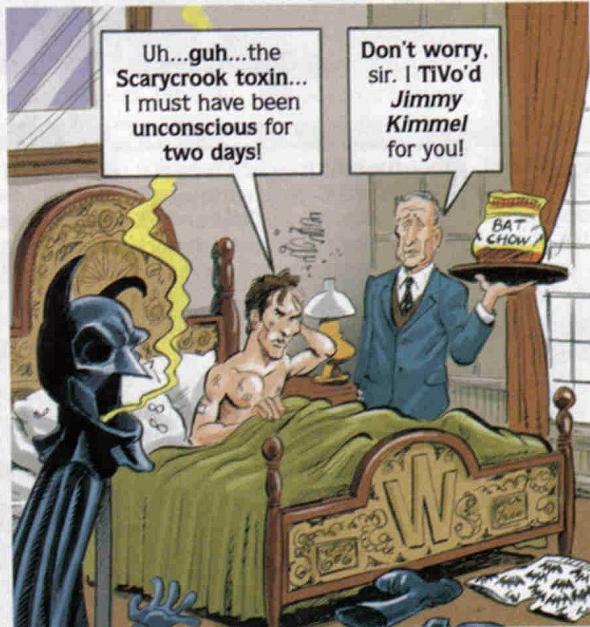
...THAT SUIT NEEDS NIPPLES!



Uh...guh...the Scarycrook toxin... I must have been unconscious for two days!

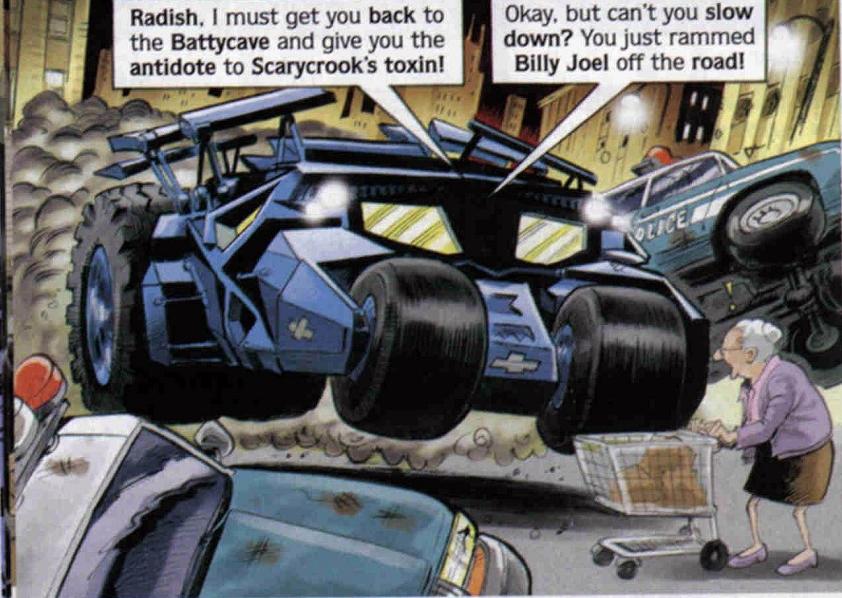
Don't worry, sir. I TiVo'd Jimmy Kimmel for you!

BAT CHOW

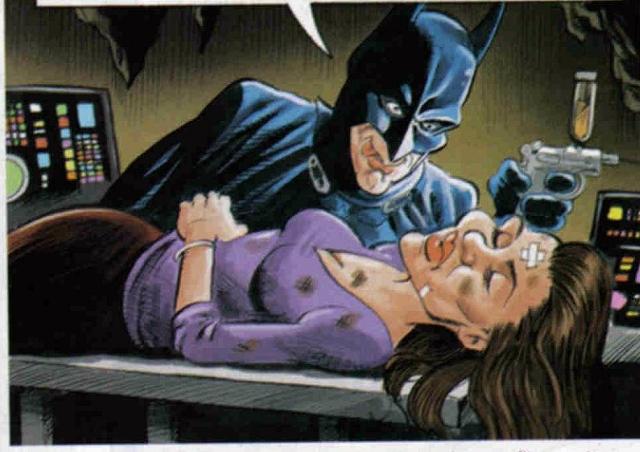


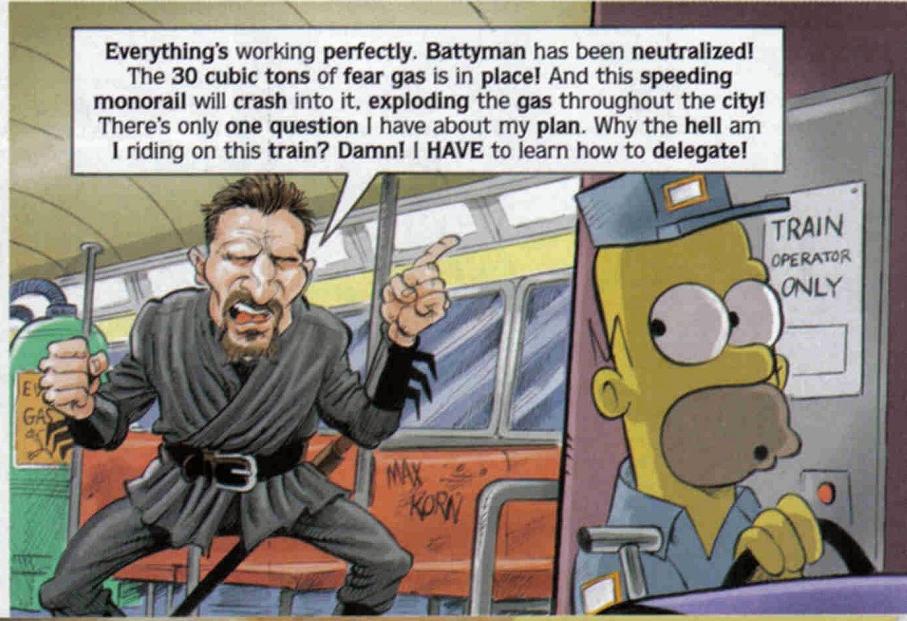
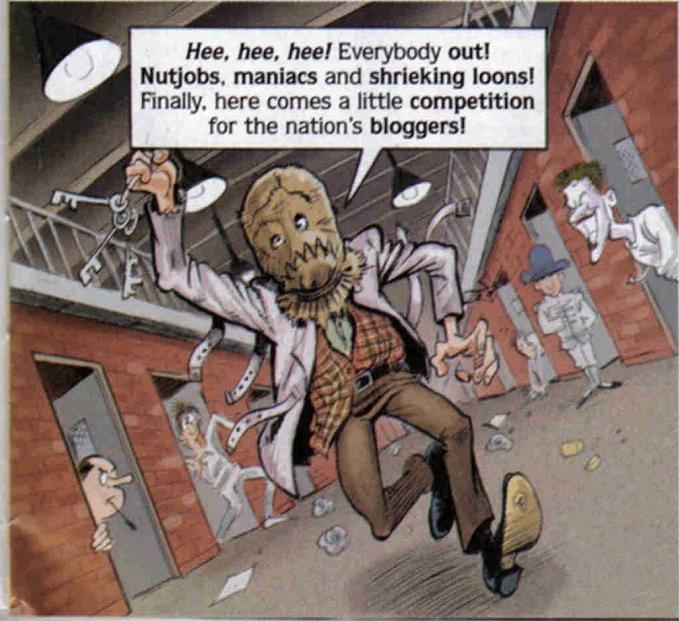
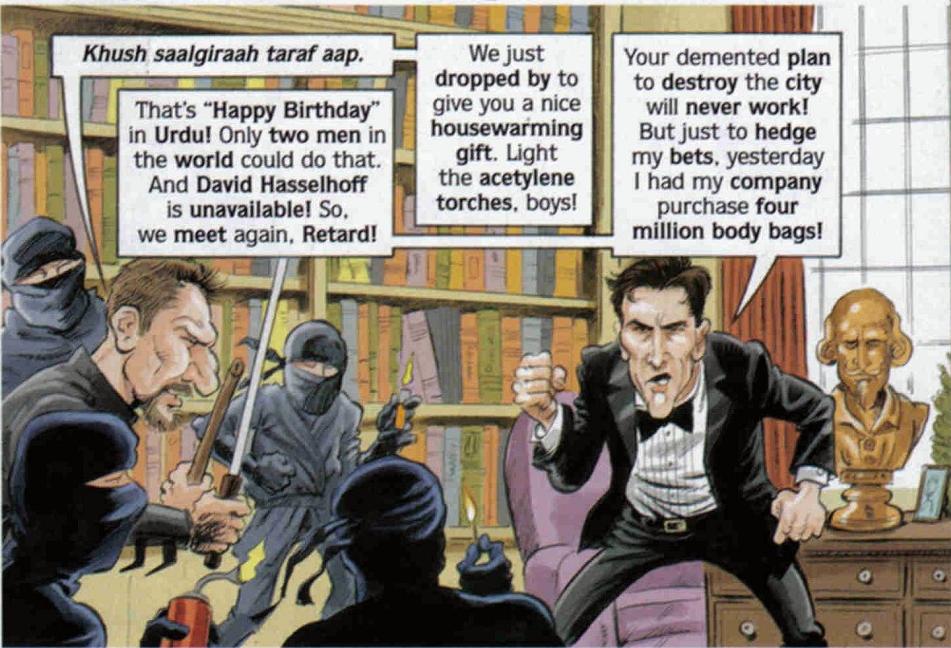
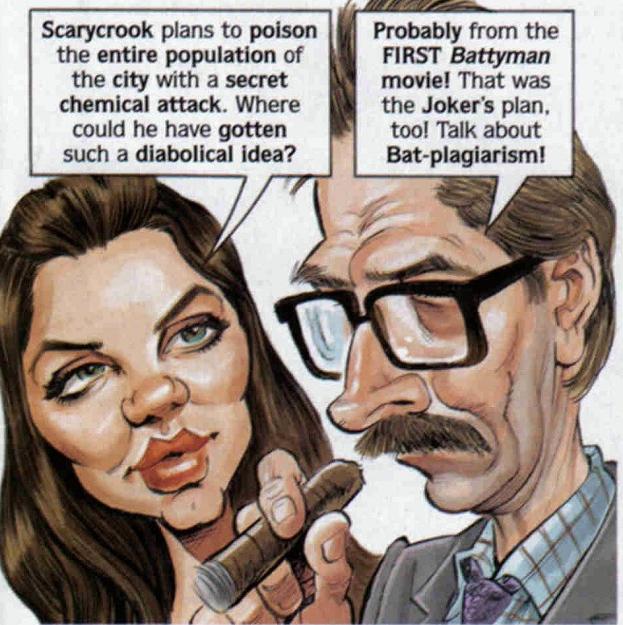
Radish, I must get you back to the Battycave and give you the antidote to Scarycrook's toxin!

Okay, but can't you slow down? You just rammed Billy Joel off the road!



I like spending time with you, and only you. Everybody else in this movie has been honored by the Academy Awards — Michael Caine, Liam Neeson, Tom Wilkinson, Ken Watanabe, Morgan Freeman — whereas your greatest triumph was somehow standing up to the acting chops of James Van Der Beek!





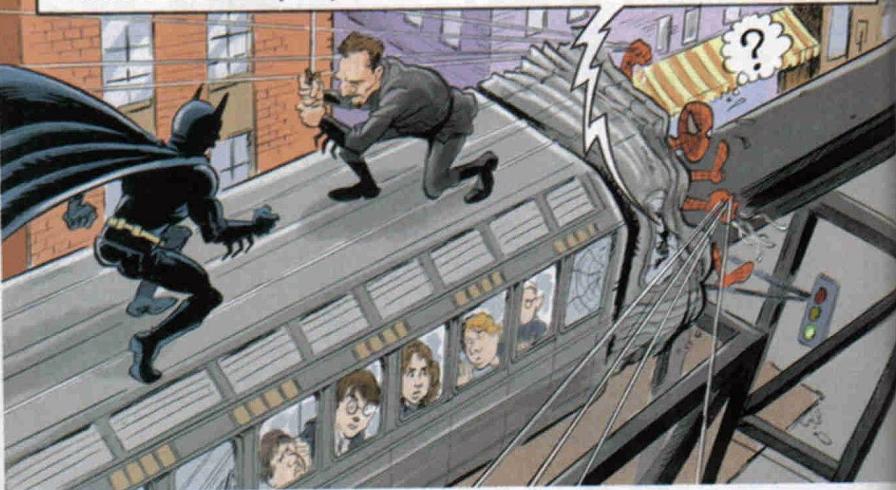
Yes, I'm Bruce Whine. But all those years ago, I think I truly became Battyman the day I plunged down that hole and found myself surrounded by bats!

Interesting transformation. Good thing you didn't fall into the septic tank!



Welcome aboard the Action Movie Monorail, making all expected stops. Hero finally overcomes his doubts and avenges his previous losses...check!

Villain dies in such a way that he could conceivably be resurrected for a sequel...check! Plotline resolved with garish special effects explosion...check! Please remember to park your disbelief someplace else, and have a nice day!

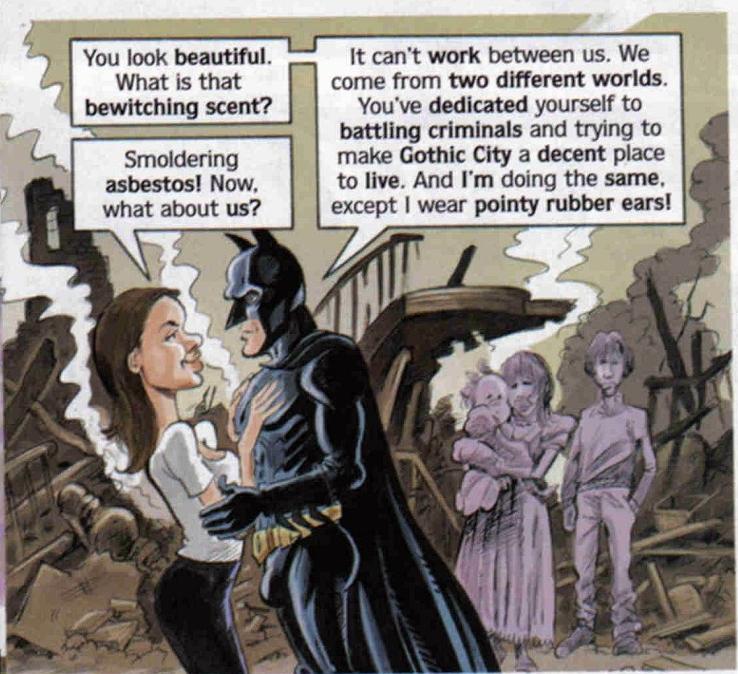


You look beautiful. What is that bewitching scent?

Smoldering asbestos! Now, what about us?

It can't work between us. We come from two different worlds.

You've dedicated yourself to battling criminals and trying to make Gothic City a decent place to live. And I'm doing the same, except I wear pointy rubber ears!



You've saved Gothic City! Of course, that's not counting the huge amount of wreckage your Battymobile caused, the monorail explosion, every lunatic criminal breaking loose from their cells, and Whine Manor burning to the ground. But now that we're allies, can't you tell me who you really are?

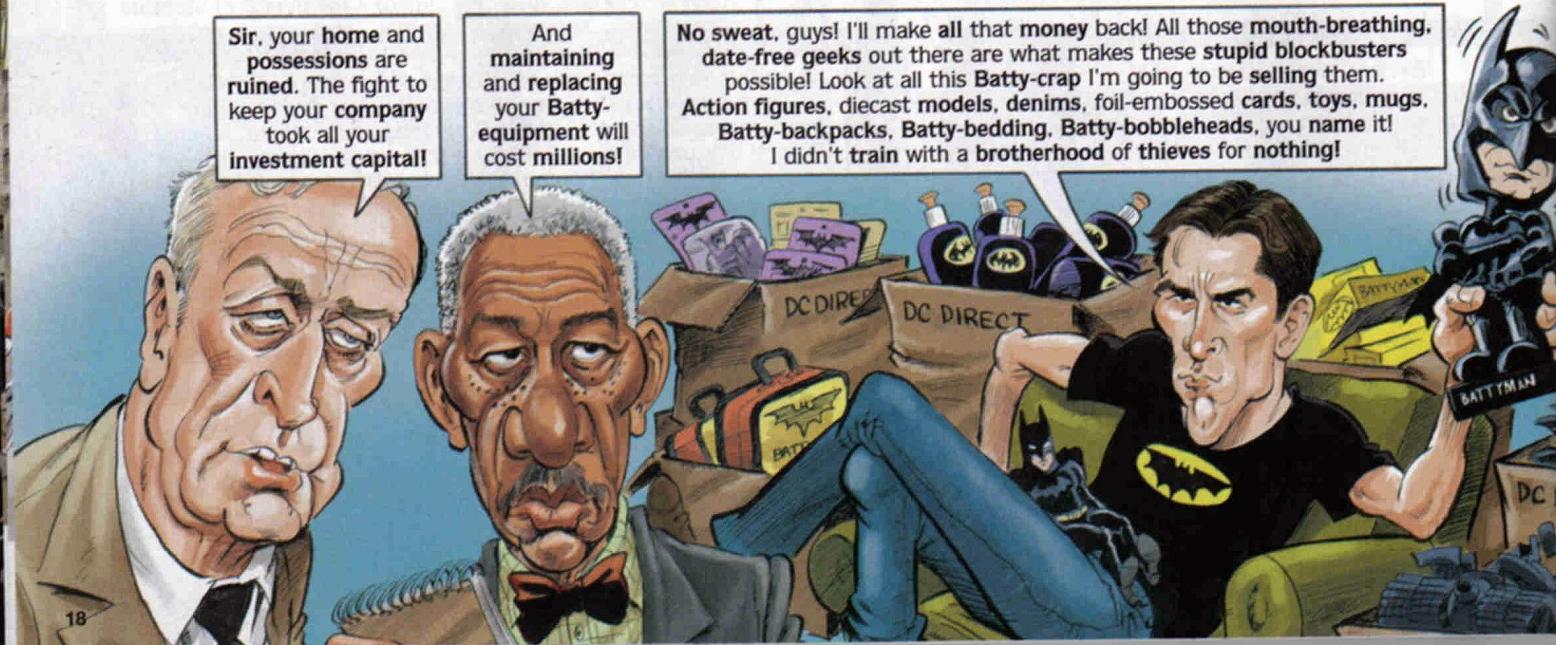
No one must ever know my secret identity, except my trusted butler. And my arch-enemy. And all of Razzle Drool's henchmen. And Lupus Fox. And his engineers. And my quasi-girlfriend, Radish. And about 25 cool people I met on Friendster.



Sir, your home and possessions are ruined. The fight to keep your company took all your investment capital!

And maintaining and replacing your Batty-equipment will cost millions!

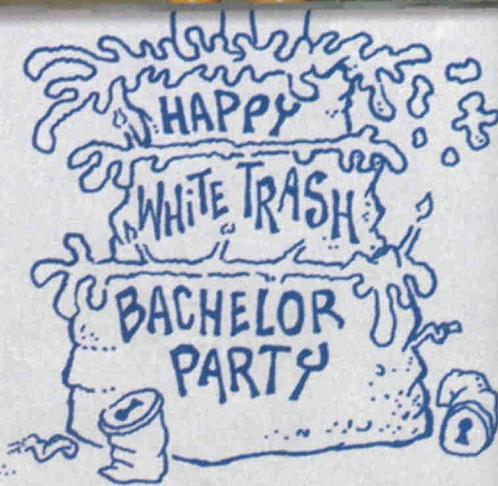
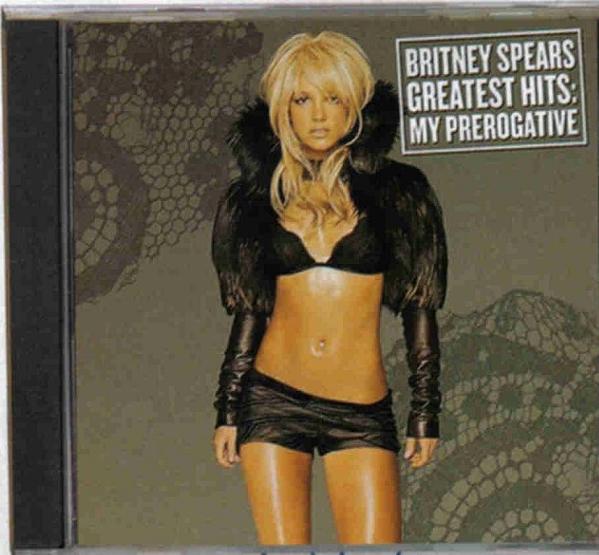
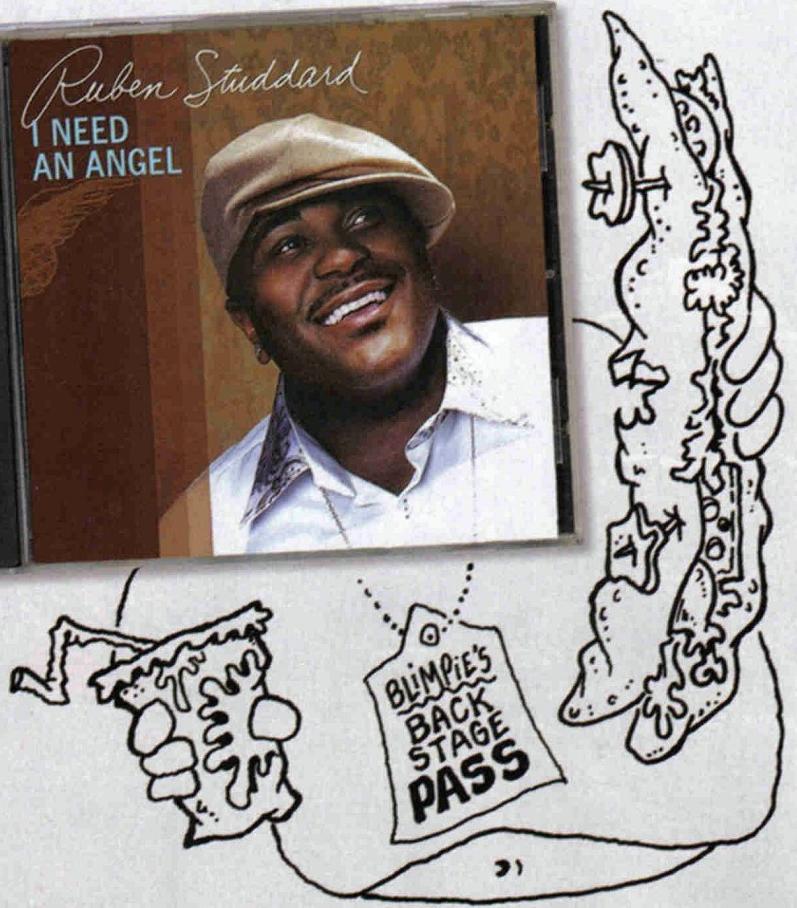
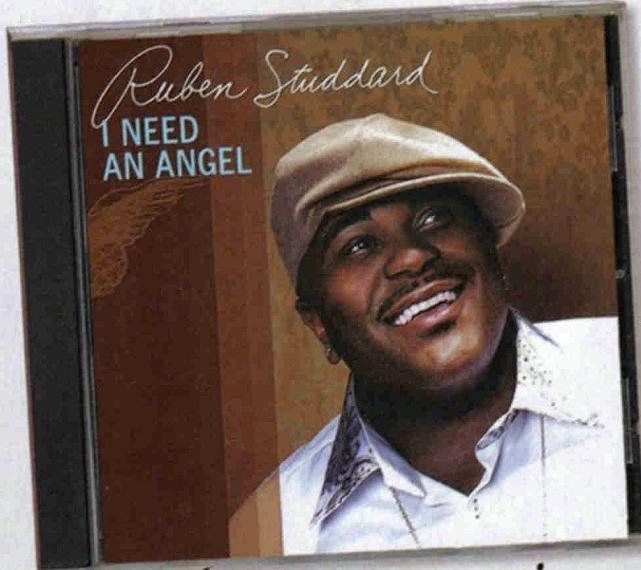
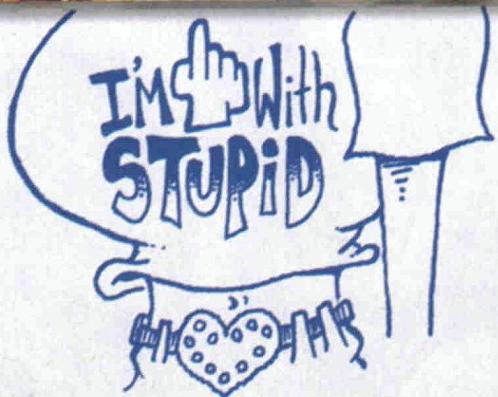
No sweat, guys! I'll make all that money back! All those mouth-breathing, date-free geeks out there are what makes these stupid blockbusters possible! Look at all this Batty-crap I'm going to be selling them. Action figures, diecast models, denims, foil-embossed cards, toys, mugs, Batty-backpacks, Batty-bedding, Batty-bobbleheads, you name it! I didn't train with a brotherhood of thieves for nothing!



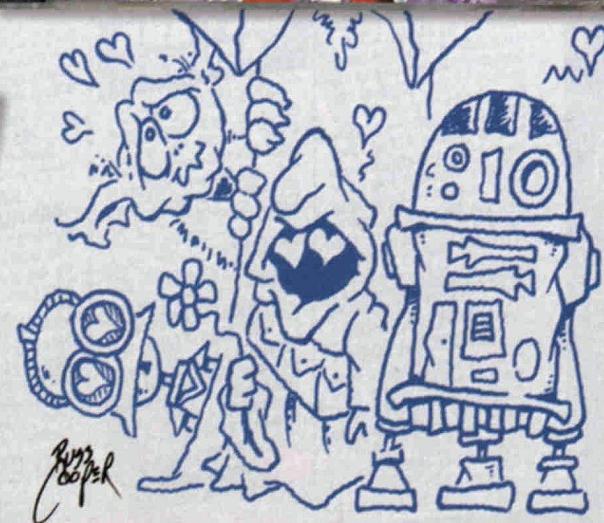
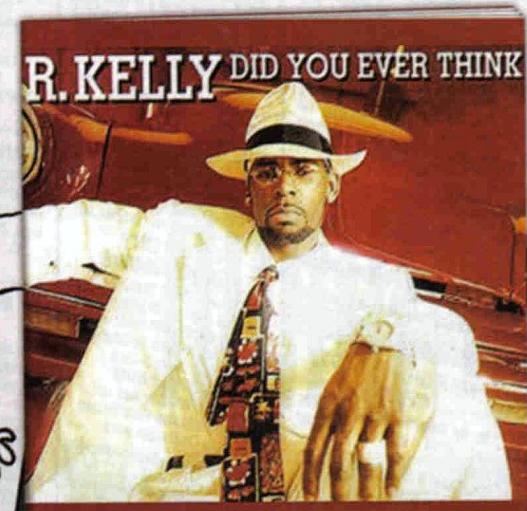
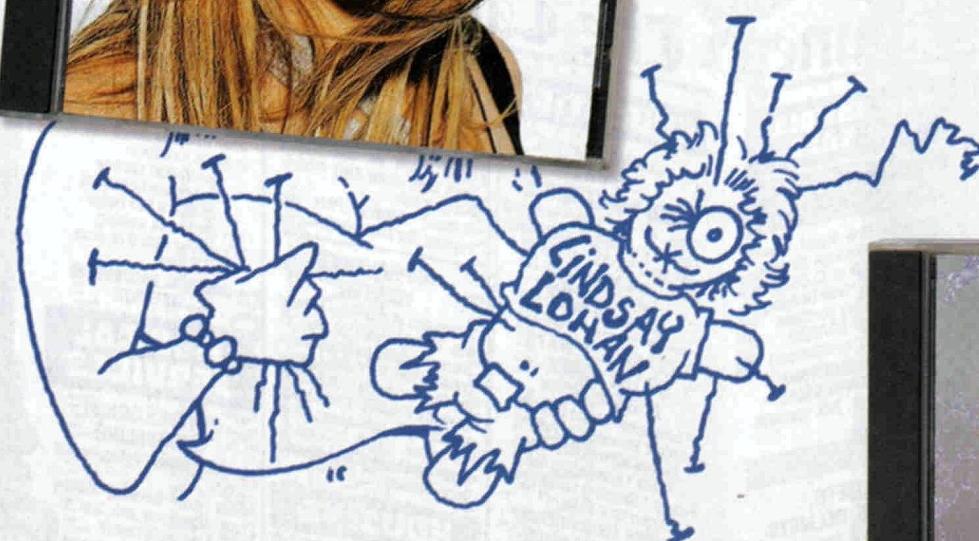
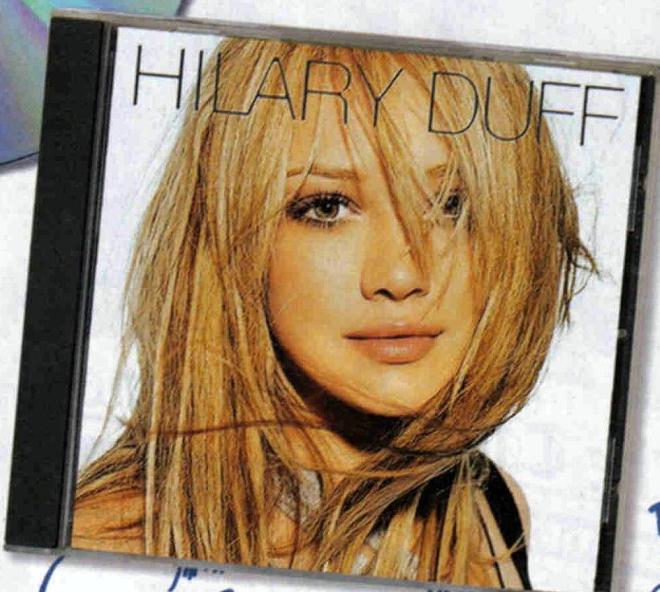


DEFACE THE MUSIC DEPT.

MAD's CD COVER



doodles



IF THE STAR WARS GALAXY HAD CLASSIFIED ADS

PERSONALS

Male Seeking Female

You were the gal wearing a sexy slave bikini around a Jabba's palace. I was the fella who looks like a blue elephant playing the piano. I felt a disturbance in the Force when I saw you. Call me. (Comlink Channel 4) Max Rebo

MESA WANSA BE HAVIN' A GOOD TIME!

Youa gooood-lookin' princess lookin' for de fun. Mesa gooood-lookin' maxi big boss from Naboo wide long tongue (if you knowsa what mesa be sayin'). Yousa come to mesa pad, where mesa love you long time.

Contact Supreme Chancellor Palpatine
Comlink Channel 8839

Female Seeking Male

HELP ME, OBI-WAN KENOBI, YOU'RE MY ONLY HOPE!

General Kenobi, years ago you served my father in the Clone Wars. Now he begs you to help him in his struggle against the Empire. I regret that I am unable to present my father's request to you in person, but my ship has fallen under attack and I'm afraid my mission to bring you to Alderaan has failed. I have placed information vital to the survival of the Rebellion into the memory systems of this R2 unit. My father will know how to retrieve it. You must see this droid safely delivered to him on Alderaan. This is our most desperate hour. Help me, Obi-Wan Kenobi, you're my only hope. Call me - Leia - Comlink Channel 7008392

Droid Seeking Droid

ARE YOU THE DROID I'M LOOKING FOR?

Single, golden, protocol droid tired of human-cyborg relations, seeks short, dome-headed R2 unit on which to lavish loving abuse and motor oil. "Goldenrod," Comlink 1138

Droid Seeking Droid

BLOOP BLEEP BLOOD BEEP?

Boop Boop Beep Deet Blatt! Dirp Weeeee Ding Bweeee Bloop? Be-doo, Bwp, Bop, Beep Bop Ding Whoop Blop. R2-D2. Comlink Channel 8675309

Misc.

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8923

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8924

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8925

SWC (Single White Clone) seeks same
Comlink Channel 8926

You were the astromech droid in the speeder. I was the Jawa with lights in his eyes (literally). We passed at 77th floor of the Big Blue Building on Coruscant. Was there a spark? Or was that your restraining bolt? Let's find that's right!

LOST AND FOUND

LOST LIGHTSABER

Standard Jedi issue, blue blade. Still has my severed dad "accidentally" chopped off. Last seen falling down Cloud City exhaust shaft.

If found, please call L. Skywalker (Comlink 72929)

REWARD!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY TAUNTAUN?

Missing since last Thursday on snowy plains of Hoth. Long snout. Lots of drool. Housebroken, with Rebel saddle. Answers to the name "Barry."

REWARD!

Wedge Antilles, Comlink 293002

MERCHANDISE FOR SALE

Vehicles - New and Used

Why WALK the forest when you can ZIP through it? New PRICES! FREE "Tree Dodging" Seminar w/every purchase!

ALL NAME BRANDS:
Imperial, Rebel, Kawasaki
ENDOR SPEEDERBIKE
LEASING AND SALES

Ewok Village Just opposite

Misc.

HELMETS, HELMETS, HELMETS!

Want to strike fear into the hearts of Rebel Scum? Worried missing that certain "something"? Well, we've got just what you need — helmets!

STORMTROOPER HELMETS!
BOBA FETTI JANGO FETTI!
GAMORREAN GUARDS!

IMPERIAL GUARDS!

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS and

DEATH STAR GUNNERS!

Even a couple of helmets custom-made for Vader himself! So come on down! We can custom color match your new helmet with your existing armor! Mention this ad!

THE IMPERIAL HELMET STATION
Comlink Channel 83936

BANTHAS, BANTHAS, BANTHAS

My bantha just gave birth to a litter of eight bantha pups and we are giving them away — these cuddly, 8-foot-tall horned omnivores? Their tendency to eat everything in garbages disposals. The copious amounts of poodoo make frequent scent-marking and keeps pesky nunas away. Come by anytime. (Please!) T. Usken Raider

Comlink Channel 288309

EDUCATION

ALWAYS FALLING FOR THE JEDI MIND TRICK?

This is the mind training course you are looking for. You will send 50,000 credits to: Jedi Mind Tricks 837 Greedo Way Coruscant X82-87

LEARN THE WAYS OF THE FORCE - DARK & LIGHT

* Levitation * Mind Control * Object Throwing * Choking People Without Touching Them * Foreseeing the Future * Shooting Laser Bolts From Your Fingers *

IMPRESS YOUR FRIENDS! IMPRESS YOUR DATES! GREAT PARTY TRICKS!

For an application:
www.ForceAcademy.emp

YOUA NO SPEAK SO GOOD? SPEAK WELL, YOU DO NOT?

Whether youa speaksa de Gungun or talk like Yoda do we, can help you speak better!

EMPIRE SPEECH INSTITUTE

Comlink Channel 3648

"Speak or speak not — there is no try!"

EMPLOYMENT

Job Opportunities

TIE FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by X-wing Fighters.

IMMEDIATE OPENINGS

Contact: Grand Moff Tarkin c/o Death Star

X-WING FIGHTER PILOTS NEEDED

To fly around space station, get shot at by TIE Fighters.

IMMEDIATE OPENINGS

Contact: Gold Leader, Rebel Forces

Job Opportunities

BOUNTY HUNTERS NEEDED

Short-term, part-time, long-term. Must be comfortable with both scum AND villainy. No long hair.

Contact: Admiral Piett, c/o Imperial Star Destroyer Executor

APPRENTICES WANTED

Interested in the Dark Side of the Force? Looking for an internship that'll get you college credit? Prominent Sith Lord is looking for a few dedicated students. Benefits include black cloaks, red lightsabers, and the name "Darth." Contact: Supreme Chancellor Palpatine Darth Sidious

HOUSING

Sales

Slimy! Mudhole! My home this is! (But yours it can be!) For over 900 years have i lived in this spacious 2BR hut complete with:

- Wood-burning stove

- Roomy 2 1/2 Ceilings

- Swamp-slide views

800,000 Credits or Best Offer

CONTACT: Dagobah Realty Ask for Yoda

You truly belong among the clouds... and now you can be!

CLOUD CITY CONDOMINIUMS

Every apartment features:

- Dining room with killer views

- Living room with killer views

- Imperial torture chamber with killer electro-rack

AVAILABLE NOW

500,000 credits and up!

Lando Calrissian Real Estate

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3 Piece Cover Band Knows

Your Favorite Hits:

"Lapti Nek," "Imperial March,"

"In Da Club," "Chicken Dance"

"Weddings" "Wookiee Life Day"

"Celebrations" "No Bar Mitzvahs"

Comlink 399272

JOB TRAINING

LEARN TO TEND BAR

Earn extra \$\$ while working in exotic locations:

Tatooine Cantina
Downtown Coruscant
Jabba's Sail Barge

* 1- or 2-week training
Creatures with 6 or more arms a plus!

IMPERIAL BARTENDING INSTITUTE

MEDICAL SERVICES

PSYCHOLOGICAL COUNSELING

Is your father trying to kill you?

Does your Wookiee always roar when you ask him to do the simplest tasks?

Did that princess you fooled around with turn out to be your sister?

* Individuals * Couples *

* Families * Children * Droids *

Dr. R7-D5,
Licensed Intergalactic Clinical Therapist

Empire Medical Plan Accepted
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I specialize in post-lightsaber injuries — whether it's hands or entire arms, lower bodies, legs, torsos, even heads!

Dr. 2-1B, Medical Droid
Comlink 227756

MIDI-CHLORIAN SCREENING

Precise midi-chlorian count reveals just how powerful you are with the Force.

Find out if you're a Jedi Knight... or a Jedi Nobody.

Fast, 24-hour turnaround —

CONFIDENTIAL!

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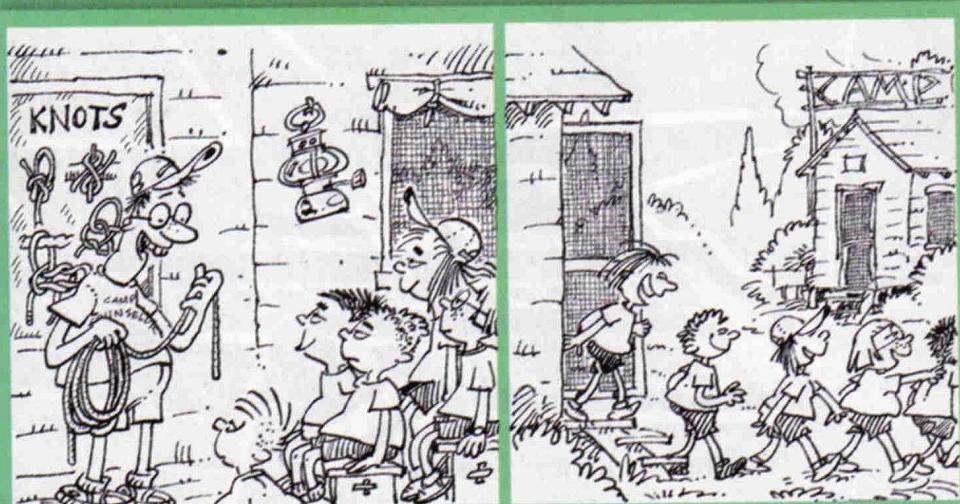
ARTIST:
TOM BUNK

WRITER:
DAVID SHAYNE

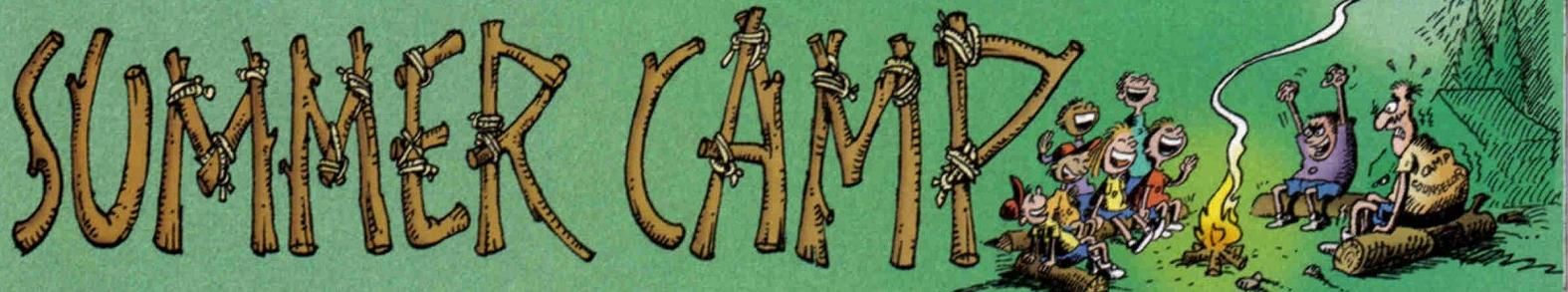


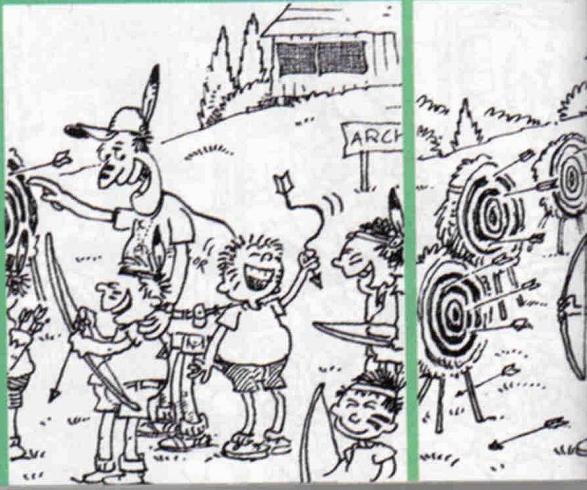
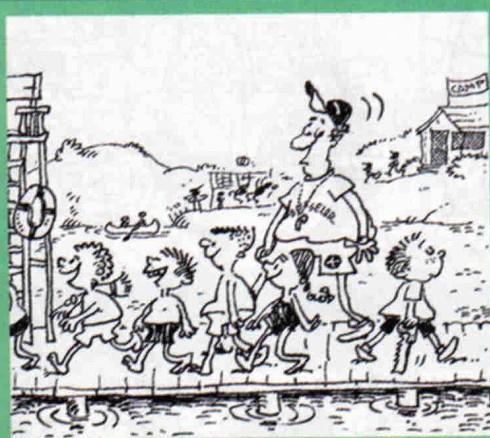
SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

Sergio Aragones presents A MAD LOOK AT

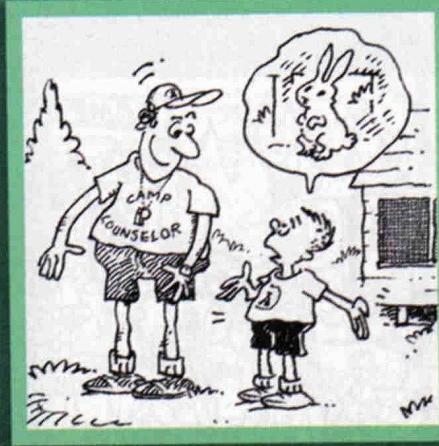


SUMMER CAMP









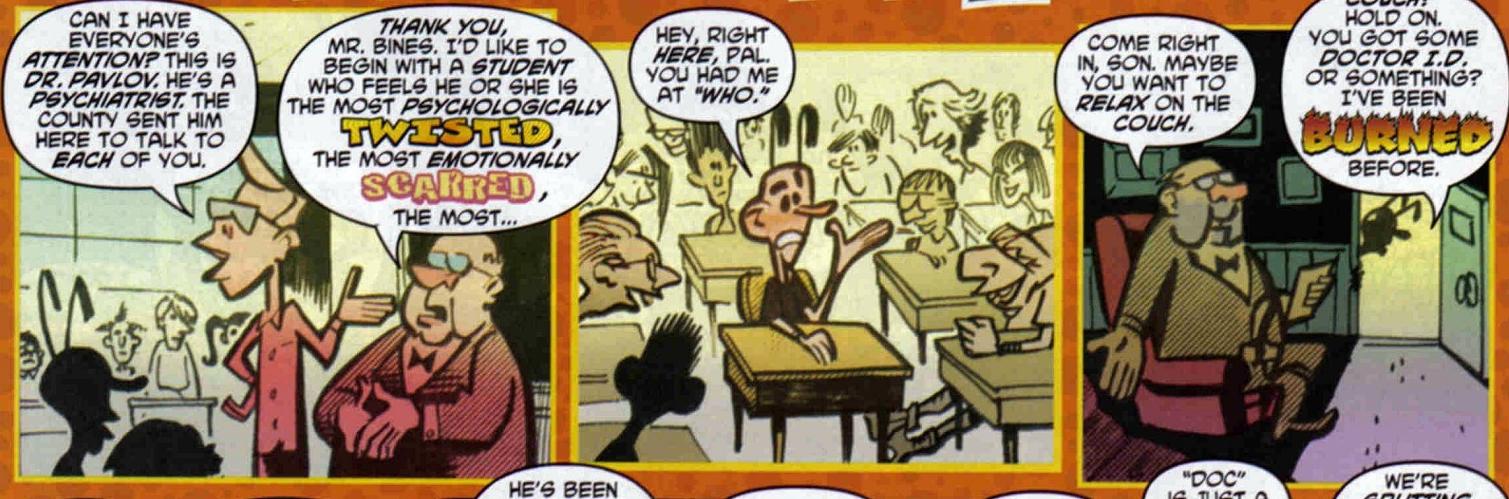


ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPT.

That Ginsook
Willard Scott
better wish us
Happy Birthday.
It's...

MONROE and... THERAPY

THE 100TH
HUMILIATING
EPISODE!









HE'S NOT A PAPAL PERSON DEPT.

In the entire 1,972-year history of the Catholic Church, there's never been an American Pope. (Granted, there wasn't an America for 1,742 of those years, but why quibble.) Our point is that astute Vatican observers such as ourselves weren't the least bit surprised when the Conclave of Cardinals once again passed over all the American candidates in favor of a German. Although this time, their voting was a lot closer than most people realize. Here's...

AMERICA WHO JUST

REV. SERGIO BAMBUCA

CURRENT POSITION: Minister, Our Lady of Sanctimony, Knoxville, TN.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His constant selling of ad space behind the altar to breweries and long distance carriers.

MOST HUMILIATING MOMENT: Lost a college football bet with another priest and had to perform a funeral wearing a Florida Gators mascot outfit.

SENSE OF HUMOR: Is a notorious joker who pioneered the whoopee pew, the dribble chalice and votive candles that can't be blown out.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Reviving the concept of indulgences by selling forgiveness of sins on the Home Shopping Network.



Bambuca



BROTHER VIC VOLPONE

CURRENT POSITION: Head Deacon, Sts. Matthew, Mark, and John, but Not Luke Church, the Bronx, NY.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His marketing idea to add a creamy caramel center to Communion hosts was frowned upon by superiors (though, in fairness, it did get children more interested in going to church).

DOVE CREDENTIALS: Strongly rebuked the war in Iraq, but admitted that some of those plundered museum artifacts would look pretty good in the Vatican.

PROGRESSIVE STANCE: Is in favor of women being ordained as priests (although he still thinks they should earn less than male priests).

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Allowing use of Popemobile on an episode of *Pimp My Ride*.

PASTOR LOTHAR ZAPATERIA

CURRENT POSITION: Traveling preacher-at-large, Prescott, AZ.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Whenever he counsels married couples, it's always "Buddha said this" and "Buddha said that."

GLOBALISTIC OUTLOOK: Like John Paul II, is also multilingual. Unfortunately, there doesn't seem to be a demand for the Mass being celebrated in Klingon or Elvish.

INNOVATIVE IDEA: Including cheat codes for PlayStation 2 games in Papal Encyclicals.

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Using Swiss Guard to get back at high school bully.

AMERICANS MISSED BECOMING POPE



"FATHER ZEKE" MARROWSKY

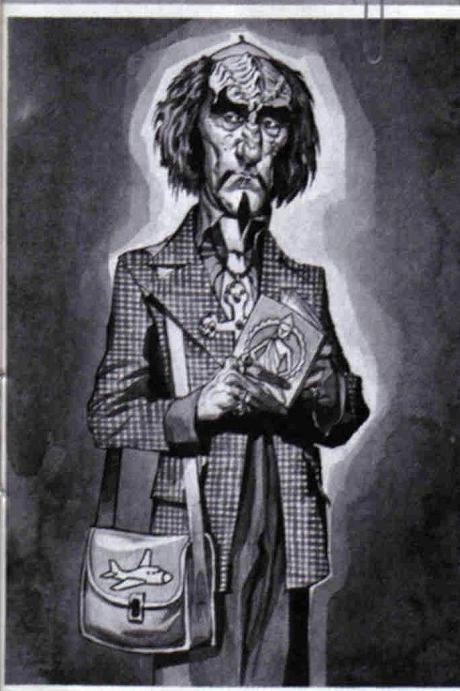
CURRENT POSITION: Homeless street lunatic with "The End is Near" sign (self-ordained), Miami, FL.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: His highly contentious position on evolution (he believes that humans evolved from porcupines).

PLANS FOR THE FUTURE: Will lobby for the installation of karaoke machines in confessionals.

PLAN FOR MODERNIZING THE CHURCH: Lose the big pointy hat in favor of a cap reading "I'm only in it for the sacramental wine".

LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Declaring Mel Gibson's birthday a holy day of obligation.



FATHER RUFUS CANOLA

CURRENT POSITION: Army Reserve chaplain, Ft. Cantina, AK.

REASON FOR BEING PASSED OVER: Still believes that priests should be unmarried and celibate, but sees nothing wrong with an occasional evening of speed dating.

SECRET SHAME: His favorite *M*A*S*H* character was Radar, not Father Mulcahy.

HEROIC DEED: Hid several Czech supermodels in the rectory basement during the Cold War.

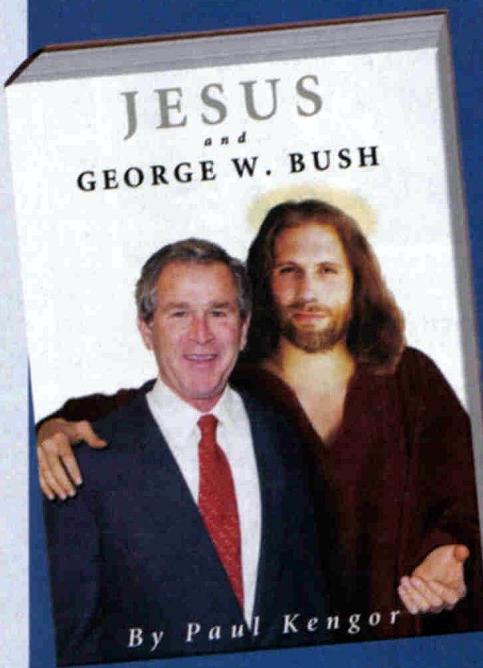
LEGACY AS POPE WOULD HAVE BEEN: Ending the recent altar boy scandals by only having buff, ruggedly-handsome men over 18 serve Mass.



NEW BOOKS BY YOUR FAVORITE CONSERVATIVE AUTHORS

The Very Best In Totally Unbiased Right-Wing Literature

FAITH-BASED TITLES



JESUS AND
GEORGE W. BUSH
By Paul Kengor

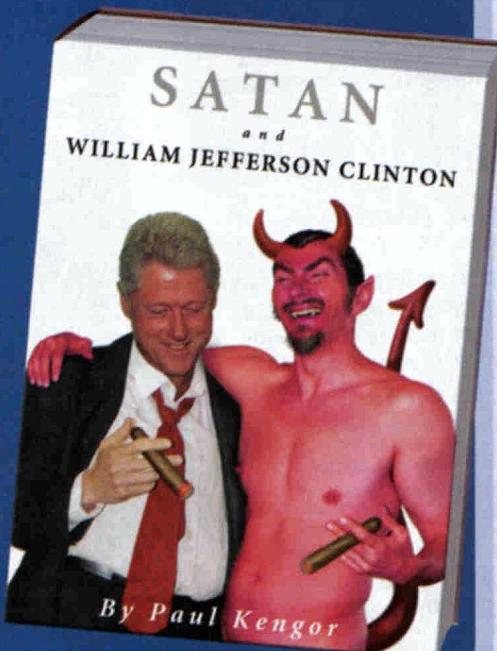
In a series of heart-warming interviews, President Bush, using Christ's own words, explains his rationale for the invasion of Iraq, cutting taxes for the rich, reversing environmental protection laws and embracing the death penalty.

95-0007 \$24.95

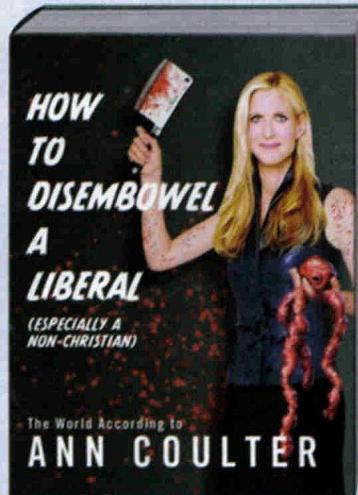
SATAN AND
WILLIAM
JEFFERSON
CLINTON
By Paul Kengor

A sobering account of the former President's contract with Beelzebub which led directly to the 9/11 attacks, Janet Jackson's wardrobe malfunction and the Oscar's snubbing of *The Passion of the Christ*.

95-0008 \$24.95



By Paul Kengor



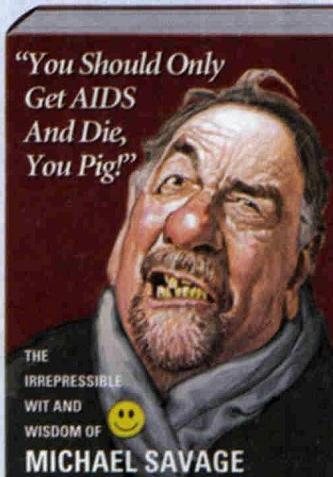
HOW
TO
DISEMBOWEL
A
LIBERAL
(ESPECIALLY A
NON-CHRISTIAN)

The World According to
ANN COULTER

HOW TO DISEMBOWEL
A LIBERAL (ESPECIALLY
A NON-CHRISTIAN)
By Ann Coulter

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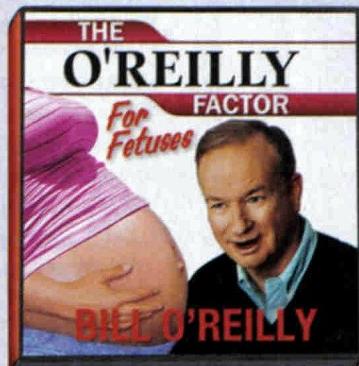
"YOU SHOULD ONLY GET
AIDS AND DIE, YOU PIG!"
The Irrepressible Wit
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Michael Savage

Over 250 quotes from the hilarious and incredibly keen mind of radio genius Michael Savage. Includes such memorably inventive remarks as: "Diversity is perversity," "I wouldn't call it (the tsunami) a tragedy...we shouldn't be spending a nickel on this," and the classic (which he brilliantly shouted to a gay caller!), "Go eat a sausage and choke on it." Funny stuff!

88-0999 \$9.95

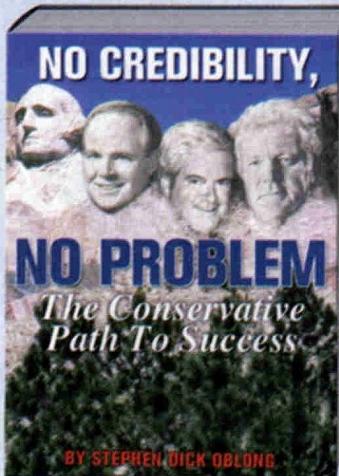
THE O'REILLY FACTOR
FOR FETUSES
By Bill O'Reilly

Since life begins at conception, it's never too early to indoctrinate your child with conservative values. In this innovative audio book sequel to *The O'Reilly Factor For Kids*, FOX News' infallible Master of the No-Spin Zone reads directly to America's embryos, sharing his views on bullies, peer pressure and the U.S. Border Patrol.



AUDIO BOOK

00-4410 \$14.95



BY STEPHEN DICK OBLONG

morality. This insightful self-help book shows how having a total lack of personal integrity is the key to forging a wildly successful career as a highly-respected right-wing spokesman.

89-7177 \$19.95

THE TSUNAMI: IT'S THE HOMOS' FAULT

By Reverend Jerry Falwell

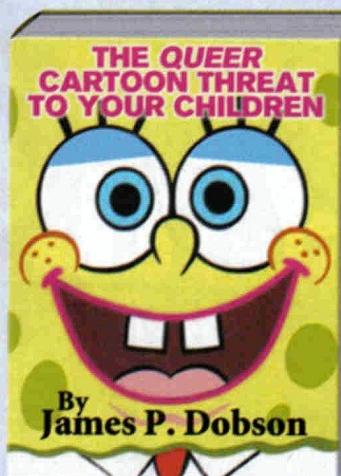
Citing holy scripture, the revered Evangelical leader examines the direct cause and effect between the "insidious homosexual agenda" and disastrous natural occurrences, including a hurricane caused by a Gay Pride event at Disney World, a tornado caused by *Angels In America* winning an Emmy and an off-season typhoon in Guam caused by the sanctioning of same-sex marriage in Vermont. With an Introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

01-0666 \$17.95

NO CREDIBILITY, NO PROBLEM: THE CONSERVATIVE PATH TO SUCCESS

By Stephen Dick Oblong

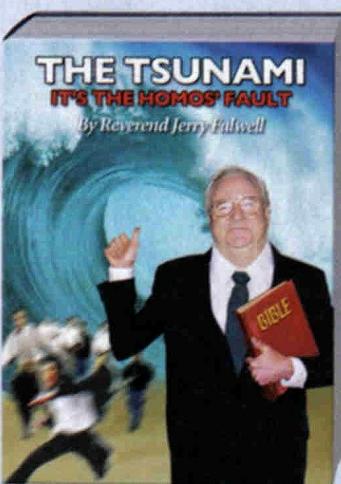
Rush Limbaugh was hooked on drugs and purchased them illegally. Newt Gingrich had an affair with a congressional employee and filed for divorce while his wife was being treated for cancer. And William Bennett was a compulsive gambling addict! Yet they've all become millionaires by passionately preaching values, virtues and



By
JAMES P. DOBSON

animated characters to turn your child into a flaming fruitcake. With an introduction by Senator Rick Santorum.

69-9669 \$14.95



KICK A LIBERAL IN THE NUTS AND RID THE WORLD OF EVIL

By Sean Hannity

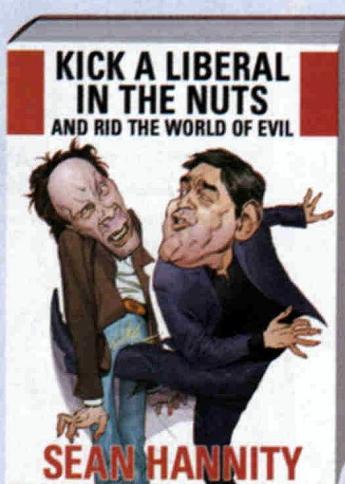
While making a connection between Nazis, pedophiles and opponents of drilling for oil in the Arctic Wildlife Refuge, Sean Hannity offers a useful and entertaining guide for humiliating registered Democrats.

17-7625 \$22.95

THE QUEER CARTOON THREAT TO YOUR CHILDREN

By James P. Dobson

How come none of the Seven Dwarfs ever made a pass at Snow White? Why does Linus of *Peanuts* fame get so much enjoyment from sucking his thumb? And just what exactly is Fred Flintstone referring to when he shouts "Yabba Dabba Doo"? In his first book, James P. Dobson, the founder of Focus On The Family, asks these tough questions while exposing the sinister plot of America's favorite



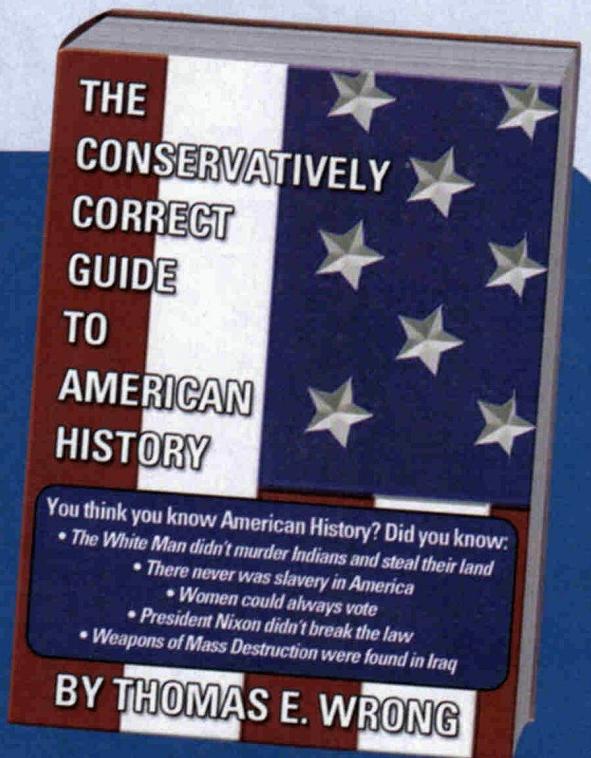
SEAN HANNITY

THE CONSERVATIVELY CORRECT GUIDE TO AMERICAN HISTORY

By Thomas E. Wrong

Finally, a history book that sets the record straight by correcting all of the gross distortions and outright lies commonly found in "exhaustively researched" textbooks written by "academic scholars," many of whom are "highly respected" professors at "elite Ivy League universities" like Harvard, Yale and Dartmouth. This book is a must-have for home schoolers.

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JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT.

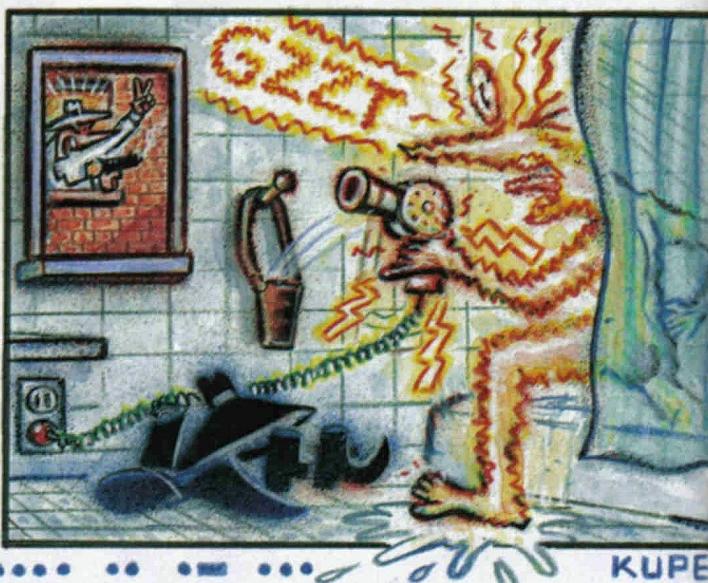
SPY



SPY



HIP
WIN
SPY VS. SPY
VIDEO GAME!
SEE
PAGE 6
ENTER NOW!



KUPE



PEN AND STINK DEPT.

THE STRIP CLUB

ROB

**THE EVIL,
BACKSTABBING
ROBOT TEMP**

GOOD MORNING,
BILL...ROUGH
NIGHT?

I SPENT THE
WHOLE NIGHT
WRITING THIS
REPORT...

IT COULD MEAN
THE PROMOTION
I SO DESPERATELY
NEED.

HOW
CAN I
HELP?

YOU COULD
MAKE COPIES
OF IT WHILE
I FRESHEN UP!

I'D BE
HAPPY TO,
BILL.

THANKS, ROB!
YOU'RE A
LIFE SAVER!

FANTASTIC REPORT,
ROB! WORTHY OF A
PROMOTION... I AM,
HOWEVER, DISAPPOINTED
THAT BILL HAD TO
HAND IT OFF TO YOU...

BILL IS A
CRACK ADDICT
AND SHOULD
BE FIRED.

COREY PANDOLPH

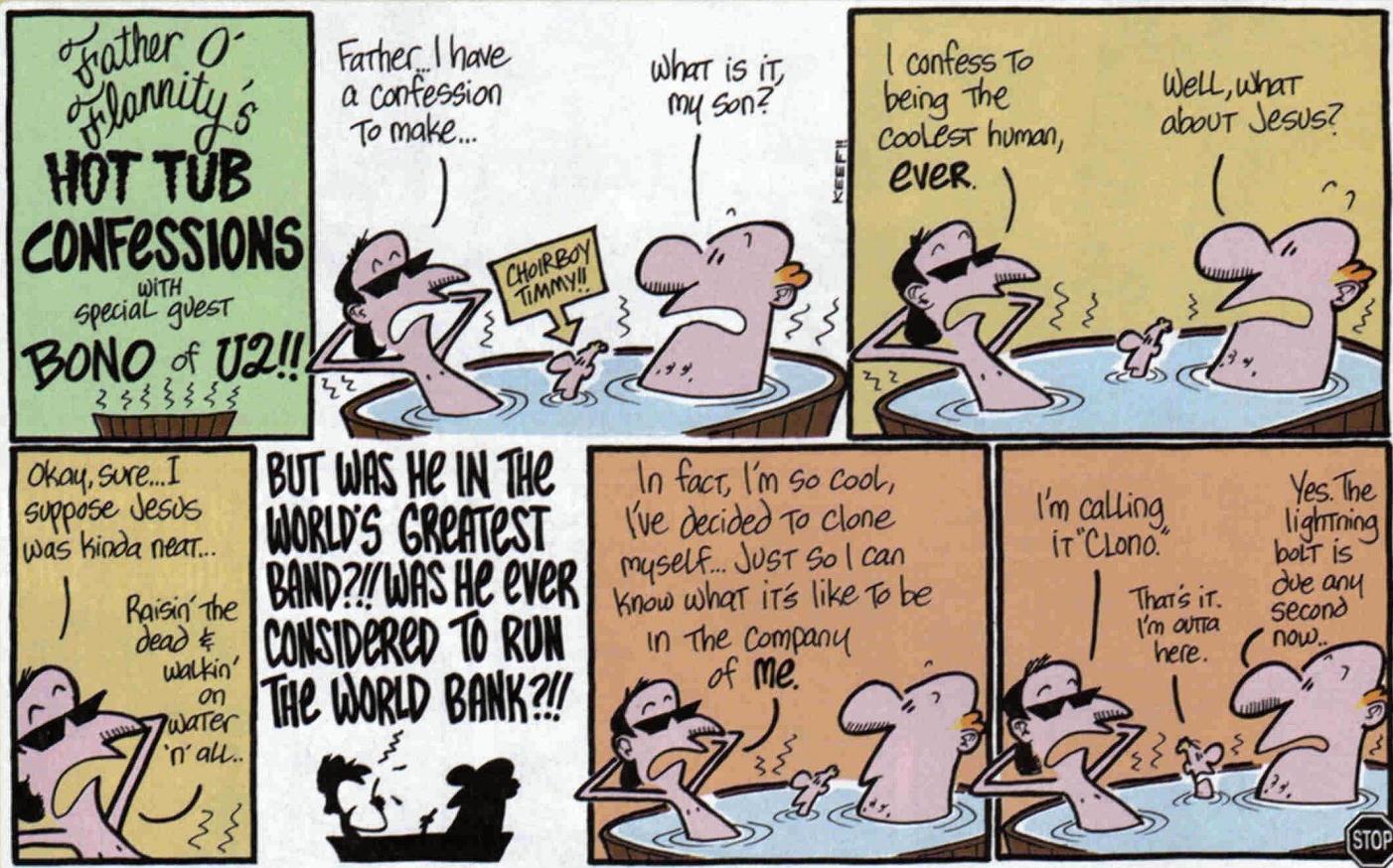
**JUMP
CUT**



OF COURSE YOU CAN
HAVE AS MUCH AS YOU
LIKE, DEAR BOY, BUT
YOU'RE A BIT CONFUSED.
THIS IS THE WILLY WONKA
RECTAL THERMOMETER
FACTORY!

PAUL GILLIGAN

THE STRIP CLUB



KEITH KNIGHT

STOP

THE COMIC WITH NO NAME



MO WILLEMS

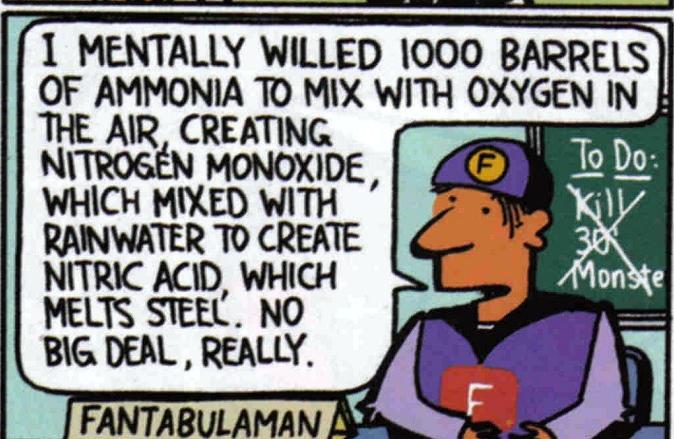


RYAN SIAS

THE ADVENTURES OF FANTABULAMAN

UTTERLY, COMPLETELY, TOTALLY,
TRULY UNDEFEATABLE SUPERHERO!
(YES, REALLY, WE MEAN IT.)

AFTER DECADES OF PREPARATION,
THE FIENDISH DOCTOR DISASTER
UNLEASHES HIS 30-STORY-HIGH
SOLID STEEL MONSTER!



TED RALL

THE STRIP CLUB

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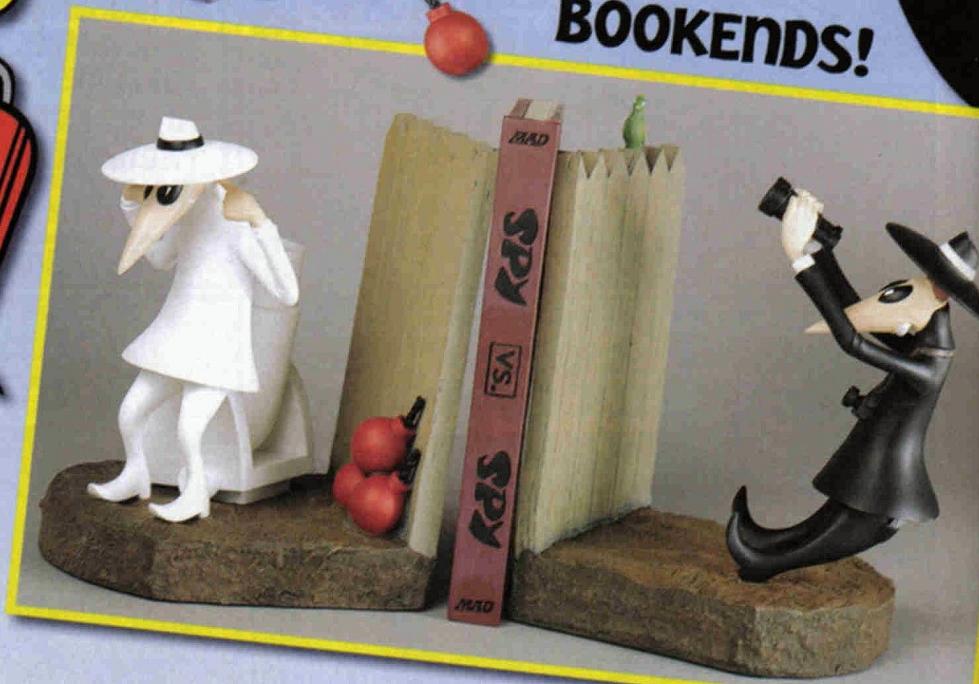
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MAD's Inspirational/ Animal Stories

❖First in a Series❖

Stories of soul-searching, courage, deep belief, uncommon bad luck, even more courage, leaps in logic, innocence, and the undying trust that everything is going to turn out for the best, but then it looks like it won't, but then it does. Or does it? It does! Probably. You wish! Whatever.

The Special Puppy

Pointing to a lonely-looking puppy shivering in the corner of the cage, I began to ask, "What about that one?" as I looked up into Dad's milky, sightless eyes, forgetting entirely he couldn't see which dog I meant.

It had been almost a week since the lightning struck the top of Dad's head and came out his eyes and mouth, blinding him and burning his tongue to a crisp, before shooting across the yard, killing our dog, Sparky, and then blowing up our recently relocated 500-gallon oil tank, which in turn burned our house down.

"...sorry." I said.

I could just kick myself for being so thoughtless and insensitive. But it was still hard for me to get used to Dad's condition because he was not the type of person who was going to let the loss of his sight, speech and some of his brain functions keep him from resuming his active life as an air traffic controller and part-time blackjack dealer.

He insisted we get a new dog right away. At least that's what I'm pretty sure he insisted. It was hard to understand a lot of what he said because of the condition of his tongue.



Well, what's left of it.

When the kennel attendant picked up the puppy I had pointed to, I couldn't help but notice it only had three legs; two in the front and one in the rear. Perhaps seeing some disappointment on my face, the attendant immediately presented me with a different puppy. This one had two legs in the back and one in the front.

Then Dad spoke. "Gaavaaga Gogg-ah," which I understood to mean, "Times-a-wastin'. Let's get a-going," a favorite expression of his. So I had to make a decision, pronto.

I started to ask, "Do you have any four-legged puppies," but before I did, I thought, "What kind of person would I grow up into if I rejected this sad, frightened puppy simply because it didn't have all the legs it could?" It was only missing one. It had three, and that's one more than the President of the United States even has. Maybe there was





a good life lesson that this three-legged puppy was going to teach us, but I wasn't going to find that out unless we took him home to live with us.

And by "home," I mean our temporary home, which was a cargo container under the freight trestle, until our new real home could be rebuilt, as soon as we could understand where Dad put the insurance policy that we hoped wasn't lost in the fire and it covered something called, "Acts of God."

Since I'm too young to drive and Dad can't see, we worked out a special buddy system. He'd get behind the wheel, I'd stand behind him and tap his left arm to turn left and right arm to turn right. I'd push his head forward to go faster and pull it back to go slower.

Skipper, the new name of our very special dog, rode up in the front with Dad. We were driving along when I started to tap Dad on the left. But before I could, Skipper began tapping him on the right with his one front leg and Dad swerved right.

As it turns out, Skipper probably saved us from who knows what kind of awful accident that could

have been waiting to happen down that seemingly quiet street.

The accident we did have wasn't all that serious, though I did lose my left leg from the knee down.

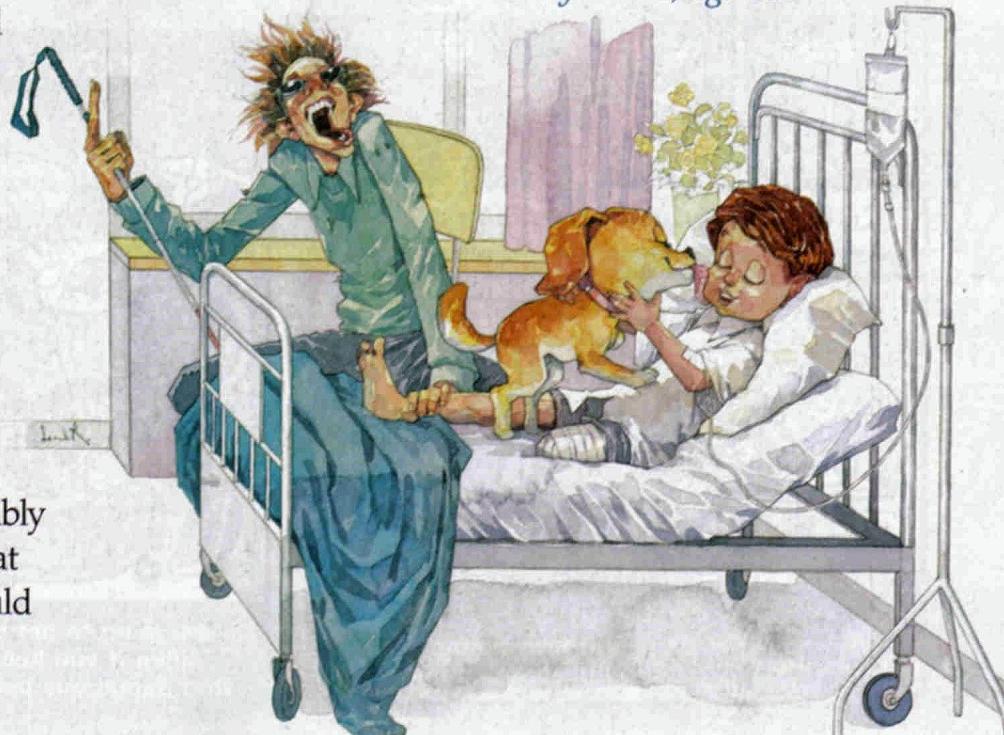
They brought Dad to visit me right after the amputation.

"Vaaagaga Ugggh," he said, as he felt around on the bed to give my good leg a pat, which I had the feeling meant: "Now you and the dog have four legs between you."

And then Skipper barked in happy agreement, as if to say, "And everybody has a leg to stand on."

Amen to that!

— *Danny Evans, age 11*





THAT'S GALL, FOLKS DEPT.

Parents often say "Do as I say, not as I do." And when we hear that, we often say, "You're full of crap!" How come parents get to tell you one thing and do the other? It's unfair! It's unjust! And unfortunately, it's a case of...

PARENTS Double-

YOU...



...should look your age!

YOUR PARENTS...



...believe one is only as old as one feels.

YOU...



...have a dirty, disgusting, filthy mind!

YOUR PARENTS...



...enjoy adult entertainment.

YOU...



...are wasting away in front of the TV set when you should be outside getting some fresh air!

YOUR PARENTS...



...are relaxing the brain with a little downtime in front of the tube.

YOU...



...are going to get yourself killed if you keep up that dangerous behavior!

YOUR PARENTS...

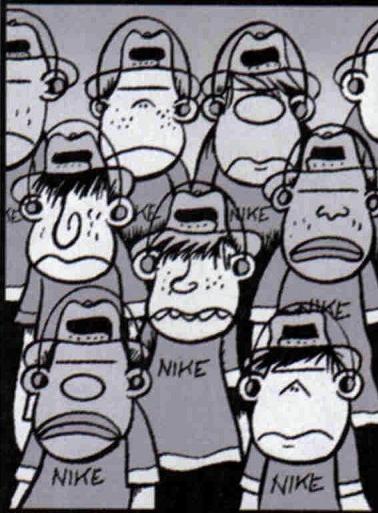


...haven't had any trouble so far, so why quit now?

NTAL STANDARDS

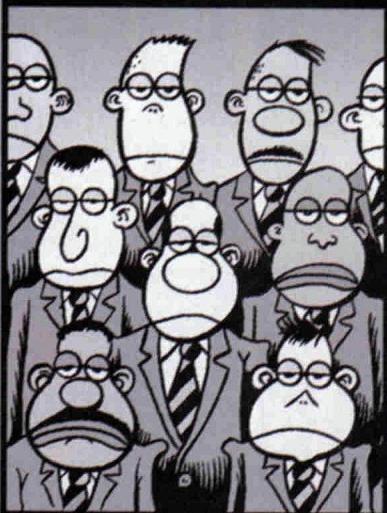


YOU...



...give in to peer pressure!

YOUR PARENTS...



...select proper business attire.

YOU...



...don't know how to budget your time!

YOUR PARENTS...



...multi-task.

YOU...



...need to learn that sometimes in life you have to make due with what you have!

YOUR PARENTS...



...might have a few credit issues, but it's nothing another mortgage refinancing can't solve.

YOU...



...need to learn that when you make a commitment to another, you stick with it!

YOUR PARENTS...



...just couldn't make it work anymore.



DO THE FIGHT THING DEPT.

MAD SUCKER-PUNCHES THE **CONTENDER** A KNOCKOUT COLLECTION OF OUTTAKES

Look, pal, I may have only boxed against fictional characters in the movies...but they were the toughest fictional characters around!

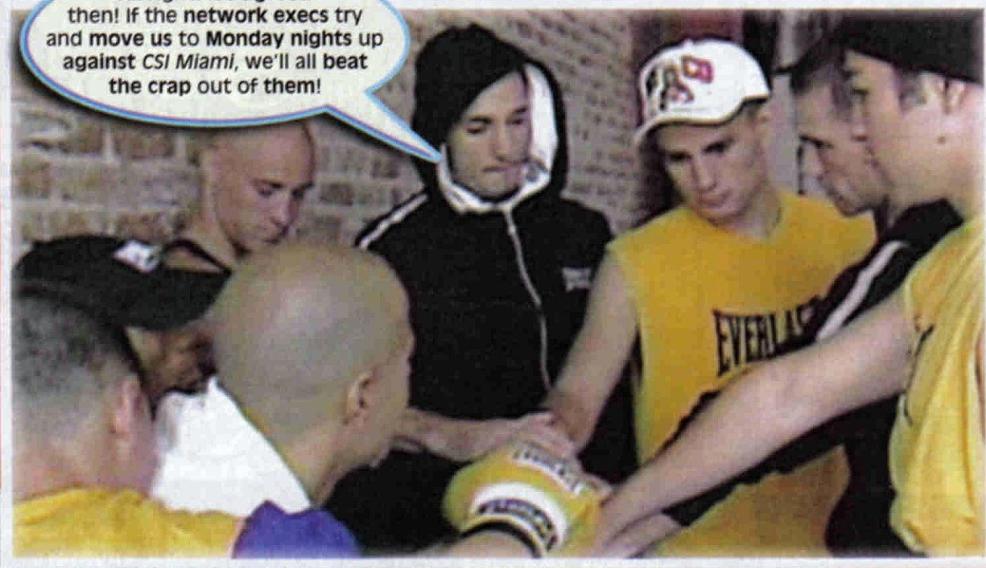


"Til death do us part"? Dream on! I'm staying with him till he either makes Mike Tyson money or gets Mike Tyson crazy — then I'm gone!

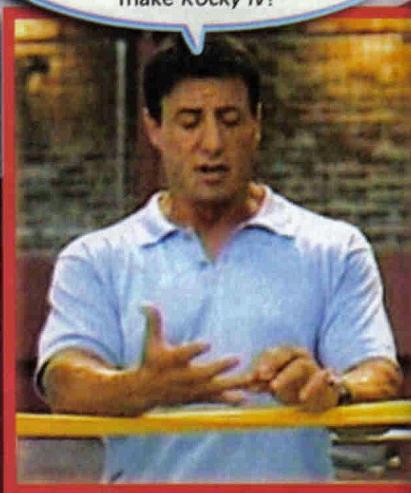


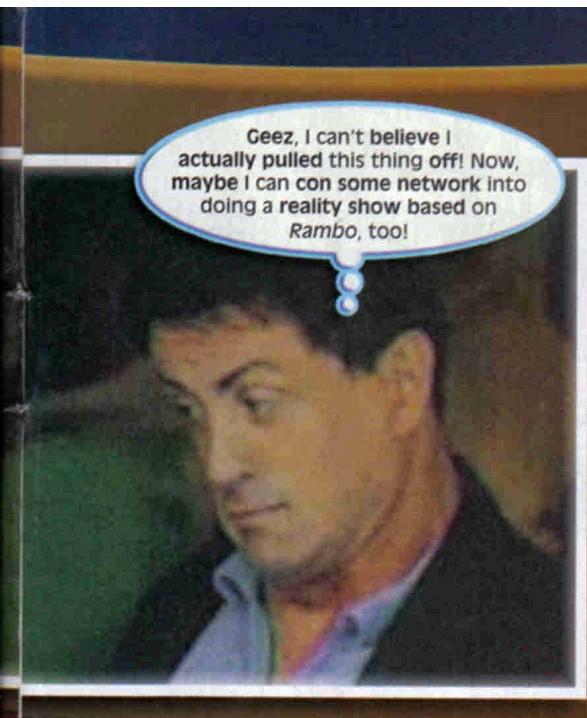
WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

All right! It's agreed then! If the network execs try and move us to Monday nights up against *CSI Miami*, we'll all beat the crap out of them!

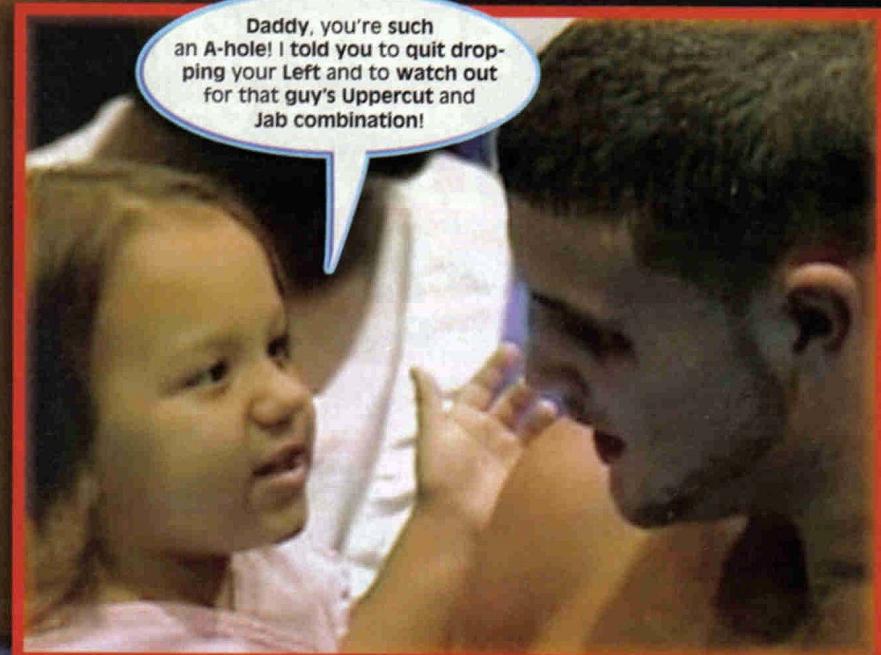


My worst boxing-related injury? That would have to be breaking this fingernail signing all the contracts to make *Rocky IV*!

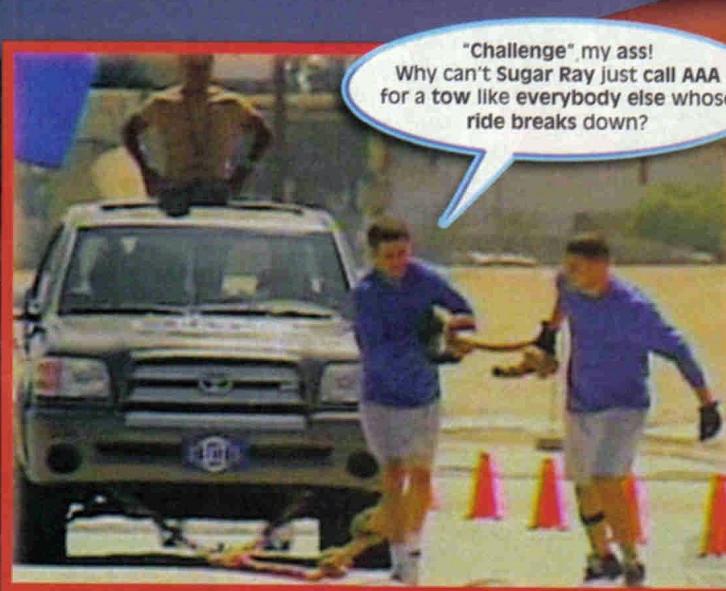




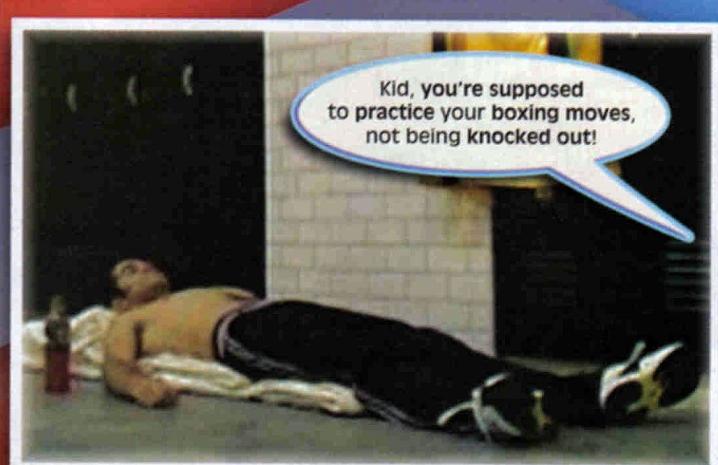
Geez, I can't believe I actually pulled this thing off! Now, maybe I can con some network into doing a reality show based on Rambo, too!



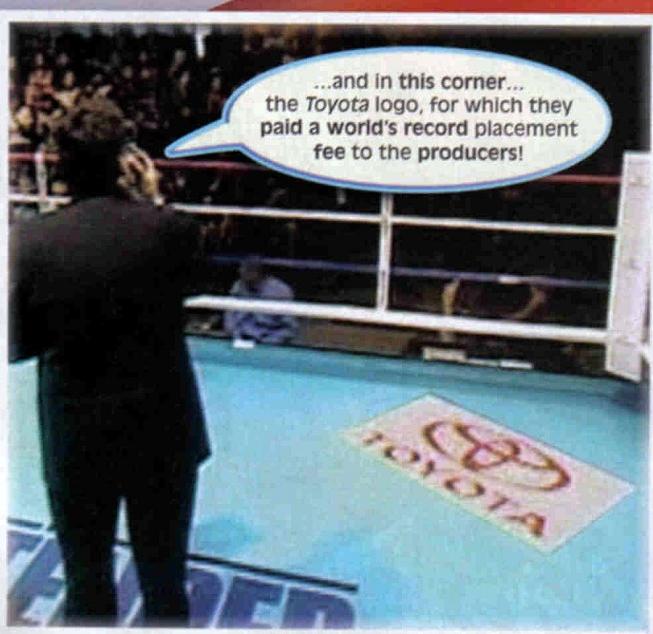
Daddy, you're such an A-hole! I told you to quit dropping your Left and to watch out for that guy's Uppercut and Jab combination!



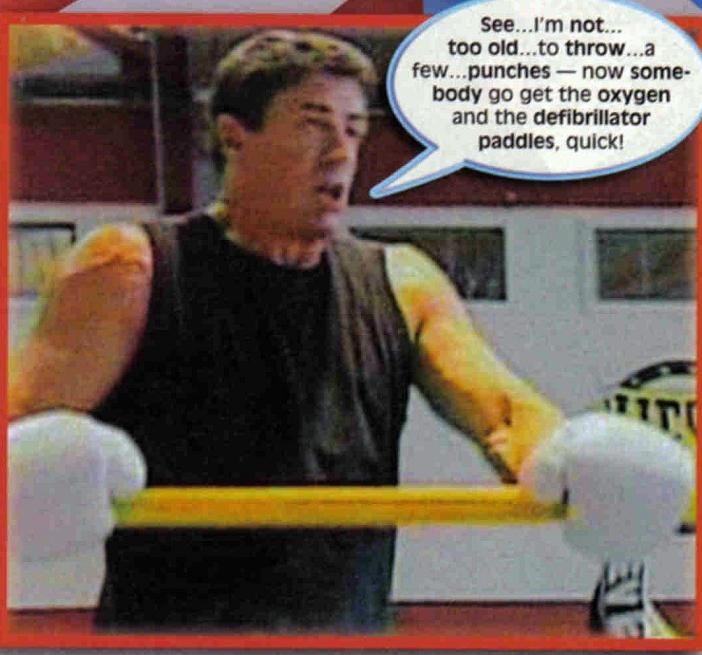
"Challenge", my ass!
Why can't Sugar Ray just call AAA
for a tow like everybody else whose ride breaks down?



Kid, you're supposed to practice your boxing moves,
not being knocked out!



...and in this corner...
the Toyota logo, for which they paid a world's record placement fee to the producers!



See...I'm not...
too old...to throw...a
few...punches — now some-
body go get the oxygen
and the defibrillator
paddles, quick!

WHAT EVENT IS
GUARANTEED TO
BRING MANY MAD
READERS TOGETHER
THIS YEAR?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

For those of you who love our stupid magazine, there are many opportunities to meet with other like-minded fans. However, one event in particular will draw together more devotees than all others combined. To find out what this momentous occasion is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

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SURELY A REVOLTING NOTION. IT IS A BUMMER
OF THE FIRST MAGNITUDE. THIS IS A
SCHEME THOUGHT UP BY A WORLD CLASS FOOL

A

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE

B